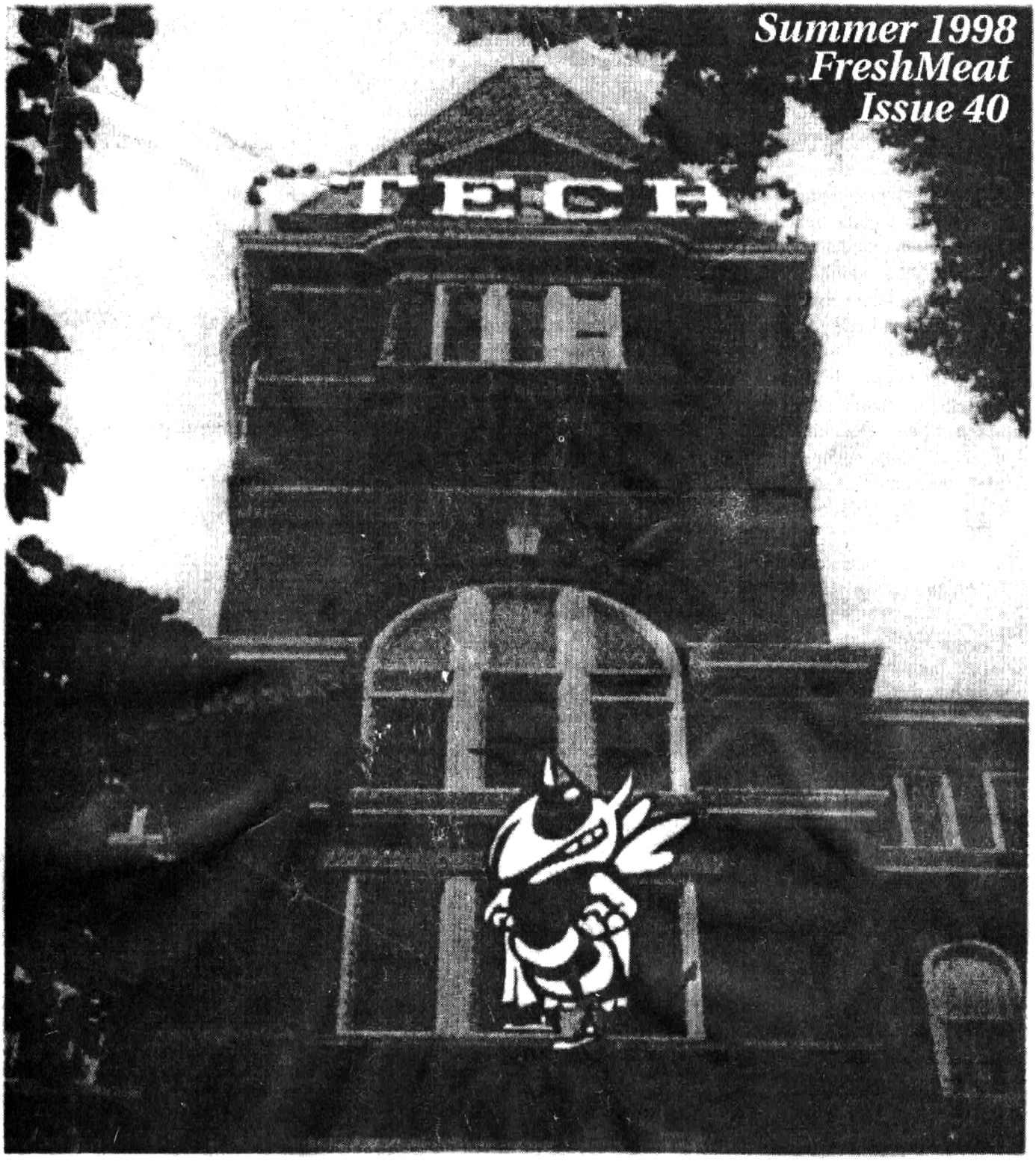
North Avenue Review

Summer 1998
FreshMeat
Issue 40



WELCOME TO TECH

North Avenue Review

NORTH AVENUE REVIEW
"...To provide an open forum for a genuine exchange of ideas from every intellectual field."

STRUCTURE
The North Avenue Review is produced from a collection of ideas, stories, essays, and art by Georgia Tech students, faculty, staff, and friends who have given freely of their time and dignity for this publication.

The views expressed herein are solely those of the individual contributors and are not intended to express the sentiments of the entire Georgia Tech community.

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All letters are welcome. Your letter will not be edited, so submit is as you wish it to be printed. You may request that your name be withheld, but the NAR must know who you are.

CONTRIBUTIONS
We welcome all original contributions from the Georgia Tech community, including articles, essays, poetry, clip-art, graphic materials, fiction, photographs, sex, lies, videotape, sheet music, recipes, death threats, Beanie Babies, prognostications (both psychic and earthly), reviews, dramas, dissertations and anything else adaptable to the printed page. Students, faculty, staff, alumni, and friends are invited to share opinions, expressions and illusions.

PROCEDURE
At NAR meetings throughout the quarter, all works are presented to the group for peer review. The editors (those who happen to show up) read all submissions, and offer constructive criticism and advice. If an editor feels a piece to be unnecessarily inflammatory, he or she or it may bring this to the attention of the group for discussion. A 3/4 vote is needed to exclude a piece from publication. This provision is to prevent publishing items that may jeopardize NAR's existence, but the NAR has never censored a final submission to date. Attendance and participation by contributors is extremely important to allow feedback and comments - hopefully improving everyone's work.

Please submit tests either by email or on 3.5" disk. We cannot type your piece for you. Quote sources accurately; the spell checker is your friend. We will try to correct any gross grammatical/spelling errors, but we aren't exactly Lit. Majors, so send it to us in a state that wouldn't embarrass you.

GETTING INVOLVED
The NAR needs your help! Everyone is welcome, regardless of literary or ideological persuasion. Meetings are Thursdays, around 7:00 PM in the Student Services building.

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The few, the proud, the staff...

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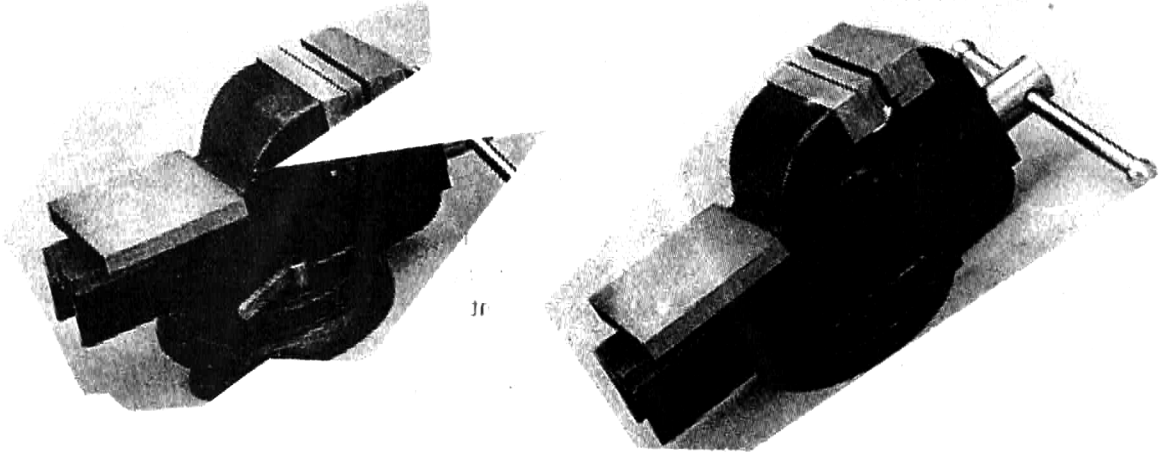

Column

Information Overload 4:

ZOSO

(We're pretty vacant, and we don't care)

In last quarter's column I wrote "Very little is so important that it needs to be done 'Right Now'" That was both true, and one of the stupidest things I have ever said. In regard to thinking before opening your mouth, I still stand behind the statement. However, I wouldn't want anyone to generalize that idea to the rest of life. Constantly telling yourself that you'll get to something later, that happiness can come after you've finished working, that "one more year and then you'll be happy" (so to speak) is the best way to have life pass you by. I think you can trust me on that one...Just saw "Network" again this weekend. Thought it was worth seeing again in 1998 less for it's commentary (at this point, we all know that "News" is entertainment, that TV trivializes, and that most people today go through life without feeling anything) than for seeing how visionary it was. In 1976, a movie was able to envision today's "other networks", our fascination with "real-life drama", the tendency to treat everything as a screenplay, and the extent to which infotainment would rule our lives. I only wonder how much of the next 20 years we can see at the cineplex today...Election time is upon us again. At this point, I'm seeing TV ads for the Alabama gubernatorial race. So far, I've discovered that Candidate A has a mother, a father, a wife, and a car dealership, Candidate B is against working and dealing with the Democratic state legislature, and that Candidate C, the incumbent, is the incumbent and considers it his duty to "save" the state from itself, and has a stupid name. (This is interesting; I started that sentence trying to show that none of the candidates were saying anything substantial about themselves, but ended up discovering that 2 out of 3 of them gave me enough of a peek into their minds to decide that either they're very manipulative of the public, or incredibly unaware of the democratic process.) Fortunately for me, I will have left the state for good before I need to worry about election day here...Should my fascination/addiction to "Pop-Up Video" scare me?...Open note to David Byrne: Just saw your performance at Music Midtown (yes, this column does have that long a lag time). Don't get me wrong, I enjoyed the show, but doesn't the fact that over half of the show consisted of Talking Heads songs make you just that much more of an asshole for bitching about the other band members reforming as The Heads?...Can Georgia Tech's Department of Housing please pick a method of signing up for rooms and stick with it? It's ridiculous that every time we want to use campus housing we have to redetermine which hoops they want us to jump through...Quote from a book I'm just reading: "Professors at these engineering institutions avoided issues touching on politics and social justice, and concentrated on science and technology...(These Institutions) trained more engineers than any other...yet (they produced) engineers with a strikingly circumscribed vision, aimed only at increasing production, to the neglect of all other factors." Sound familiar? Then shift uncomfortably in your seat when you find out that the book is <u>The Ghost of the Executed Engineer: Technology and the Fall of the Soviet Union</u>, by Loren R. Graham, and that the institutes described are those from the Soviet Union in the 1930's. The result of this restricted training was the production of drones who filled the roles of engineers, only working on what The State mandated they did, only coming up with the results The State wanted, rather than thinking about what was the best project or perspective. The result was what we see now in the former Union...I'm tired of hearing the old party line "A C at Tech is worth an A anywhere else" and its underlying assumption that Tech is somehow special which pervades this school. Who the hell are you kidding? Yes, some departments screw you over, but that's part of life **everywhere** you go. And as for grading, the strict reliance on comparative grading via The Curve allows pretty much anyone here to get by with middlin' grades. When you go to a job interview, unless your interviewees are all former Tech students who also were force-fed this bit of folk-crap, they are **<u>not</u>** considering your 2.9 as better than a 3.4 at, say Clemson. I know that it isn't popular to say around here, but we ain't all that special...

(The opinions expressed above are not those of the North Avenue Review, which has no opinion, nor even necessarily those of the author, who has all too many opinions. They are merely a collection of various thoughts, beliefs, and ideas collected over the previous three months. However, feel free to write to the paper at the addresses in the front on any or all of the above.)

North Avenue Review

Abandon Hope All Ye Who Enter Here

So, you want to be a college student? You left your home, your parents, many of your friends, compulsory attendance of classes, and much more, in order to trade it all in as collateral on a new life. The question now is, where is this life? What is this life? Where does this highway go to?

If I might be so bold to say so, let us here at the NAR help you try to get a foothold on the new (or at least part of it. Most likely, the most trivial part of it, but hey, we're doing our part). In this FreshMeat section, you'll find NARticles on Atlanta life, opportunities at Tech, how to survive a few hassles, and maybe, a sympathetic voice. Or, at the very least, someone you can mock and feel superior to as you try to voice your opinions and views to others. It's all good.

So dig in, and hopefully you will learn something. However, be warned, all opinions, fact-like statements, and beliefs held within belong to the individual authors only, and do not express the opinions of the North Avenue Review, Georgia Tech Publication Board, Georgia Institute of Technology, Georgia Board of Regents, State of Georgia, President of the United States, or Buzz.

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A Word on the Cover

-Kiefer

Tech as Hell - the comparison has been made before, and will be made again. Why? It isn't because our professors frequently shaft us (though it helps); it isn't because bureaucracies here care more about procedure than being helpful (though it helps); and it isn't because this place seems to act as (in order of importance) a: 1) Football Stadium 2) Basketball Coliseum 3) Parking Lot 4) Hotel/ Conference Center 5) Research Facility 6) Place of Learning (although THAT really, really helps).

No, the reason that Tech is Hell is because we, the students, like it that way. If Tech students like to do anything, we like to bitch, complain, and moan about how awful our situation is. No action or inaction from any administrative task force can change this fact. The reason for this phenomenon is curious, and unclear. All I know is that it is. Maybe we like seeing ourselves as survivors, maybe we are trying to bolster our personal self-images, and maybe we're looking for a scape-goat for our GPAs and unfilled social calendars.

But for us, Tech will **always** be Hell, Sweet Hell

North Avenue Review

Welcome to Georgia Tech, ye freshmen, ye new blood for the ritual sacrifices at midnight study sessions, ye fresh sport for profs and TA's with their rifles and bullets of tests, quizzes, eight o'clock classes. Once again the beast of housing will close its maw on a bewildered victim, thrashing its merciless jaws of nine by twelve foot living space, organs mixing with its human lunch. And, again, bedwetting converts will shiver in their book bags beneath the cold, oppressive shadow of the Shaft in its watery prison, where, though physically trapped, it exerts its demonic power over all poor, pitiful existence.

But all hope need not ye lose: women should have a delightful time sorting through, picking up, trying on, and casting off the ocean of blurry-eyed boys in their tight shorts and bulging muscles, the barriers of maturity once again cast down. The hierarchies of intellect and popularity can still not destroy the long-living legions of Trekkies, Goths, chortlers, or poets, and the bands will rise again, clashing their spears of individuality and proclaiming in great voice, "We will not be turned!" behind their barricades of network newsgroups, the amnesty of internet communication. Socialites will join together again, drinking and vomiting to their newly freed content. Lines never crossed will be crossed, relationships forged, consummated, built, flaunted, dashed, and forgotten. Lived forever mutated in the passion of the moment.

Then, there are the trivialities of the city; shaky-toothed monsters in rags and pleading eyes straining their drunken hands to your pockets, motor vehicles stampeding by, mindlessly drooling for the next unfortunate jay-walker to throw their unwavering feet onto the pavement. Advertisements silted over and over again with the dust of years and urban poetry of spray painted cries. Glass shards and ghosts of humanity trapped in the smog and glow and semi-starless nights of Atlanta - truck stop of the deep south, weeping through sleepless nights of friends gone, loves lost, hopes dashed. The daytime finding the bustling mask of joviality once again, ready for the next moment of life, waiting to lick the bitter sweet honey once again from the bowl of life.

Once again, welcome, ye freshmen, to our family.

- By: Charles Erwin Winchester III, Survivor

Radio: Live Transmission

List of stations that can be heard on campus

(Your reception may vary)

FM:

88.5	WRAS	"Album 88" Georgia State University
89.3	WRFG	"Radio Free Georgia"
90.1	WABE	NPR/Classical
91.1	WREK	Georgia Tech
91.9	WCLK	Jazz
92.9	WZGC	"Z93" Adult
94.1	WSTR	"Star 94" Top 40
94.9	WPCH	"Peach 94.9" Lite Rock
96.1	WKLS	"96 Rock" Album Rock
97.1	WFOX	Oldies
97.5	WHTA	"Hot 97" Urban
98.5	WSB	Adult
99.7	WNNX	"99X" New Rock
101.5	WKHX	"Kicks" Country
103.3	WVEE	"V-103" Urban
104.1	WJZF	Jazz
104.7	WALR	Adult
105.7	WGST	News/Talk
106.7	WYAY	Country
107.5	WAMI	R&B

AM:

540	WOTA	Alternative
640	WGST	News/Talk
750	WSB	News/Talk
790	WQXI	Sports/Talk
860	WAEC	Urban/Gospel
920	WAFS	Christian
970	WNIV	Christian
1190	WGKA	Classical
1340	WALR	Gospel
1380	WAOK	Gospel/Talk
1480	WYZE	Gospel

The Tech Dictionary

-Kiefer and Friends
(Yes, I AM making most of this up)

Arche-torture - That building in which the Architecture students check in, but from which they do not check out.

Atlanta Urinal-Constipation - The AJC (see NARticle elsewhere in this issue)

Baggy Pants - The favorite apparel of those who forget to log out of their computer accounts, and let other people write messages pretending to be someone else.

Bunghole Henry - The Chemical Engineering/Materials Science and Engineering building (Bunger-Henry)

Burger Bowl - Low lying field near West Campus that, due to Atlanta's lovely drainage system, always smells like sewage.

Clyde-bumps - Those weird-ass long speed bumps around campus.

The Curve - The device that hangs your grade not on whether or not you are smart, but rather on whether or not you're smarter than everyone else in your class.

DiffE Screws - Differential Equations, MATH 3308

150x - CS 1501/1502 Introduction to Computing and Programming Sequence

George P. Burdell - Joe Q. Student, but cooler.

Dept. of Hosing - The office that will lose your application to live in the dorms next year.

The Hill - That 2% incline between East Campus and the Library

Jesus Nazi's - Not all religious people/groups on campus are Jesus Nazi's. Only if they pester and stalk you for weeks on end, after you made it clear to them that you aren't interested in salvation (especially not by them), do they qualify. (Beware free lasagna night)

Kroger Run - Trip to the grocery store. Can often be the only reason you get out of bed before 7pm on a Saturday.

Ma Tech - Georgia Tech, found only within the pages of The Technique

McTit - The Alexander Memorial Coliseum at McDonald's Center.

'Nique - The Technique "The South's Liveliest College Newspaper"

North Bumblefuck - The parking lot behind the McTit.

Old Campus - The area immediately surrounding Tech Tower.

OSCAR - Quarterly (soon to be semesterly) list of classes offered

Parking Nazi's - The parking office's patrol, which seems to give out parking tickets on the most random of bases. Not frequently or stringently enough to fix the parking problem, but more than enough to piss you off as an individual.

Party Di - Particle Dynamics, PHYS 2121

Peter's - East Campus parking two-level parking deck. Lower deck often becomes Peter's Parking Pool during heavy rainstorms.

The RATIO - Much bemoaned low number of females to males on campus. Often used as an excuse for why the most antisocial guys can't get a date.

RE-Mag - The oft-repeated PHYS 2122, Electromagnetism

SAC - Student Athletic Complex

The Shaft - (1) The Kessler Campanile
(2) The ever-loving way Tech treats its students

Sign from God - The bright red Coca-Cola sign that shines out like a beacon at night, especially if you are walking from West Campus to Central Campus at 2 am.

Stupid Center - Student Center

TBS - Tech Bitch Syndrome. Occasionally accurate, often mythical disease that causes women to think they are god's gift to man. (For all those who complain about TBS, let me explain something: They are god's gift.)

Techwood - The housing projects South of North Ave. First of its kind nationwide.

Techwood Dorm - Legendary former dorm South of North Ave. Most of it's former residents have left for greener pastures, but those who lived through the excitement that is living as a relatively affluent individual in the middle of the projects will never forget.

Techwood Radio - Former shortwave station that broadcast from Techwood Dorm.

"10% off with your Tech ID" - Supposed discount one can get at the local adult video stores right off campus. Often proclaimed by those who complain about TBS. (See above)

ThreE-Mag - See Re-Mag

Tool - (1) To go into geek mode, study at exclusion of all other activities for a short time
(2) One who always tools

The Tunnel - Tunnel underneath Downtown Connector at corner of Bobby Dodd Way and Williams Street. An exciting, fun place to meet friendly friends at 2 AM.

U (sic) GA - University of Georgia. Tech's inferiority complex demands that we can't even give a name of another school without having to trash it.

Word - Old notes/quizes/tests/information for your classes; availability to it can make or break you.

Liberal Arts @ Tech
(Come to the Dark Side...)
By DeAnna Janecek

"So, what school do you go to"?
"Georgia Tech"
"Really? That's a good school; what's your major?"
"History."
"History?"

This final statement is generally accompanied by a blank look or momentary confusion. After all, who would expect the North Avenue Trade School to have a history department, or liberal arts at all. Most of these classes are part of the Ivan Allen College of Georgia Tech, which includes the schools of HTS (History, Technology, and Society), LCC (Literature, Communication, and Culture), Economics, International Affairs, Public Policy, and Management. Ivan Allen Departments include Naval Science, Modern Languages, and Military Science. (If I've forgotten any schools or departments, my apologies.) Various degrees and certificates are available in many of these areas. Eventually, you'll have to come into contact with the HTS and LCC departments since those contain the core classes of U.S. History and Introduction to Literature.

Many students at Tech consider the aforementioned degrees and classes to be slack or for people who couldn't handle engineering or sciences. For some people they might be, but somehow I don't see how having to read nine books for two history classes in one quarter is slacking (don't let that frighten you off from taking history classes here; I'm a history major, so I took two HIST classes at once), much less remember the information and be able to comprehend it, analyze it, write about it, and think about it independently. That is, if you want to get something out of the class, learn about what you're studying and be able to apply it outside of the classroom.

And now for advice to those freshmen who have a HIST or LCC class or will be taking one sometime in their Tech career. First of all, DO NOT SKIP CLASS (that should really apply for any class, but that's another issue entirely.). History and English classes are almost solely lecture classes, but a lot of the insight that a professor or a class discussion can give into the homework or reading material cannot be found in a textbook. If that's not enough motivation to go to class, then how about the fact that most of the test material comes straight from lecture.

Next, don't be afraid to go to your professor for help if you don't understand something or just have a general question about homework or class. The profs aren't here to make non-liberal arts people fail; they're there to help you understand more about the world outside of a laboratory or research center. They'd be more than happy to talk to you; with most, just drop by during his or her office hours or e-mail/call them. As for reading assignments, I recommend doing them and getting them done on time. If you do, you'll understand what's going on in class when the professor is lecturing and you might find some interesting facts or details that weren't brought up in class (if you don't like to read, well, you could always not do the assignments and still pass, but you might do better if you did and you might discover that you like a particular topic more than you originally thought).

Now, it's time for me to put in a plug for the HTS department, or at least a description of what's taught. HTS is the history degree at Tech that focuses on history (mainly 1500 AD to the present day), society, and of course the technology that's the result of history and society. Classes are often focused on Western History (U.S., British, European, Medieval to name a few), but there are also a other studies available (Asian, African-American, for a couple of examples). Along with the HTS classes are HIST classes, which are mainly upperclassmen classes (seminar classes taught by the profs in their area of expertise, "How to do history research", etc.). HTS also requires its students to take some of the classes that other Tech students do, such as Math (which can include a Calculus series

if one is so inclined to take it), a lab sequence (Chemistry, Biology, or Physics) and, under the present quarter system, an engineering class. A history degree prepares one for many different choices after school, including positions in teaching (of course) and other social services, business, government, journalism and many other possibilities.

If anyone is interested in the programs or classes offered by the Ivan Allen College, then I suggest visiting their website, http://www.iac.gatech.edu, or telephoning, 404-894-2601. (As for those of you interested in my personal favorite, HTS, the website there is http://www.gatech.edu/hts. Even better, I recommend visiting the HTS department, located at the top of the Hill, across from the Library and Skiles Building. Visit the office and pick up some literature, or talk to one of the professors.)

I Wish I Knew That...

-The NAR and friends

I wish I knew that...

...I should have taken a heavier classload back when classes were "easy".
...the only thing worse than eating at Britain would be what you will be doing in the bathroom 30 minutes later.
...at all times, at least one of your friends should have a car.
...taking Psych classes are a great way to boost your GPA (all those extra credit points you get for being experiment subjects acts as a grade booster)
...The Curve shall set you free.
...I really wouldn't have needed the Student Computer Ownership Software as much as I was told I would.
...I shouldn't take classes at 8 a.m.
...getting homework done during the day would mean that I could get to bed sometime by early morning.
...I still needed to perfect the art of procrastination.
...coffee (and anything else caffeinated) was good for you.
...you need friends, but you also need enemies.
...you better start off strong, because you will cease to care later on.
...some people are happy being misinformed or deluded.
...a T.V. in the dorm room is a "Bad Idea"™.
...every administrative department is here to screw you over.
...real rats are nothing like their animated counterparts.
...constant vigilance is the duty of every individual who lives in a cockroach infested area such as Tech
...starting an argument over the fact that OIT doesn't carry alt.* newsgroups doesn't accomplish anything but pissing off the virtual Tech community.
...a "virtual" life, with "virtual" friends, is not a substitute for a real one.
...Copyright Infringement IS Your Best Entertainment Value.
...yes, they really are all out to get me.
...no, the cute girl in class is NOT looking at me.
...you don't ask, you don't get.

Dorm Etiquette

By DeAnna Janecek

(Note: I am not a member of the Resident Hall Association or the Housing Department, so all complaints, rants, etc. about this article should be sent to me, not them.)

Ah, it's your first time that you're really out on your own, away from home for most of you, I'm sure. You've got your own room, that you think is really cool (you haven't seen the non-Freshmen dorms yet, have you?). And then, you hear it from down the hall... the steady "boom boom boom" of someone's stereo down the hall, then the "thump thump thump" of someone bouncing a basketball in the room above you. And you thought that things that went bump in the night ended once you were no longer afraid of the dark. Alas, some people who live in the same dorm as you may not be too bright yet in terms of how to get along with other people. Since such is the case, allow me to explain proper dorm etiquette so maybe you'll know how to handle certain situations, or maybe learn how to behave yourself.

Quiet Hours. Yes, in college, this wonderful world of partying and loud music for some, there are hours where you are expected to be quiet so that more ambitious students can study in peace. Normally, quiet time is around midnight - 10 a.m. Sunday night - Thursday morning, and maybe 1 a.m. 'til 11 a.m. or noon for Friday night / Saturday morning 'til Sunday morning (hours vary from dorm to dorm). And what do quiet hours mean? They mean that you do not run and talk loudly while walking down the hallway during these times, nor play your radio or television at ear-splitting levels. Most people, even the occasional computer science major, like to get at least an hour or two of sleep a night. Other people might be trying to study 'cause they've been in class all day.

The Kitchen, my personal favorite. Those of you in freshmen experiment won't have to cook a whole lot; you'll probably have the immense honor of eating at Britain Hall or Woodruff. But, if you do decide to use the kitchen, please abide by a few rules so that the rest of us who don't have meal plans won't lose our appetites when we walk into la cuisine. First of all, don't leave your dishes in the sink. You got up the effort to take them to the sink; CLEAN THEM. Most of the time, someone has left some soap or a sponge in the sink; USE THEM on the dishes. Also, once your dishes are clean, TAKE THEM back to your room. Next, don't put aluminum in the microwave; the kitchen is not the place for Rutherford's experiment involving radioactive particles and a thin sheet of metal (why do I bring this up? Someone toasted the only working microwave on my dorm's floor earlier tonight). Don't forget that you've left something on the stove, either, and don't leave any burners on once you're done cooking. Finally, just clean up a bit after yourself (throw stuff away).

Radios and other music making devices (i.e., guitars). Cool, you have stereos speakers that reach all the way to the ceiling. You are awesome, right? Just so long as plaster doesn't start to fall from the ceiling during quiet hours, not many people seem to care if the music's loud during the day.

Roommate(s). This is the person you will more than likely be living with for the rest of the quarter, if not the rest of the year. Learn how to get along with him or her. Clean up your stuff, warn them when you have friends coming over, help with housekeeping (taking out the trash, vacuuming, etc.), let them have some peace to study in, and don't totally ignore them. If a problem does occur, talk about it and reach a compromise(is this starting to sound like PSY1010, or is it just me?). Basically, have some respect for the other person's living space.

As a final word of advice, use common sense and realize that there are other people living in the same building as you. Show them the same respect that you would want them to show to you.

Two Truths and a Lie...

By Sara Wilson

Recognize that name? If you went to FASET, and all of us did, you may have played this game as an icebreaker to meet your fellow group-members. The jist of the game is simple: you make three statements, two of which are true, and the rest of the group guesses which statement is not true. With this familiar game in mind, I decided to introduce all of you to Tech using two truths and a lie. Here goes...

Round 1

1. The library almost lost its accreditation last year due to a lack of current holdings.
2. The library keeps accurate records of books you check out and return.
3. The library is an excellent place to take a nap.

Answer: #2 is definitely incorrect. Luckily, the library reminds you of books they don't realize you've returned by placing a notice on a tiny piece of paper in your GT box where it will be sure to fall out or get lost, whereupon the library will put a hold on your registration.

Round 2

1. Registration is still a pain in the ass, regardless of computer involvement.
2. Registration is limited not only by your class standing, but whether or not you got caught not paying parking tickets, not paying fees, not visiting your advisor (for some majors), not returning library books (whether or not you actually returned them), or not getting all your shots.
3. Registration is always conveniently available after your time ticket begins.

Answer: #3 is wrong. For some reason, once your time ticket begins you have a limited amount of time to make changes to your schedule. After that point, you have to wait until drop/add begins at the very start of the next quarter, allowing you to make the rush to change schedules even more congested and annoying.

Round 3

1. On-campus dining is fast, easy, and affordable.
2. On-campus dining has been running around like a chicken with its head cut off making improvements because the new company won the new contract and wants to make sure they keep it.
3. On-campus dining is greasy, salty, and heat-lamp sustained.

Answer: #1 is so wrong it hurt just to type it. Campus dining facilities are just now beginning to cater to student needs rather than the whims of administration. Longer, more convenient hours are being added, and better food has been found. Unless you have a meal plan and don't mind standing in line, don't eat in the dining halls. A buffet of that stuff should not cost $6.75. Lastly, don't look at it, just eat it.

Round 4

1. Changing majors is a popular past time at Tech.
2. Changing majors is pretty easy since it does not involve computers.
3. Changing majors has no impact on your projected date of graduation since most majors have the same core classes.

Answer: #3 is WAY wrong. EE, ME, and CE share most core classes, but almost all other majors (AE, CS, CompE, BC, NE, any science, etc.) have specific classes worked into their core curriculums in such a way that changing majors will put you back at least a year. With the advent of semesters in 1999, this could all get much worse. Have fun, kiddies.

North Avenue Review

Local Papers, 'Zines, and Other Words

-Kiefer

Literacy. Okay, so maybe it isn't a prerequisite for admission to Tech, but we can at least pretend, right? Well, hopefully, Jimmy has a NARticle elsewhere in this issue describing some of the many bookstores in the area. However, Atlanta has several local publications and periodicals that deserve a look at, depending on what you are looking for. And since I try to keep an eye out for most of them, I can at least pretend to know something about a few of them. So here is my non-definitive list of local publications.

Atlanta Journal-Constitution: Atlanta's "Real" paper(s) (one morning, one afternoon). Has only come to realize that most news stories require more than half a page of newsprint to adequately cover in the past few months. Mind numbing columnists, high puff piece to news ratio, poor delivery service on campus (if you already have subscribed, or if you are going to, be prepared to have to call the circulation office at least once a week), slavish devotion to Coke and other Atlanta power players. And the Vent, a remarkable invention in which the pesky requirements of reading and writing have been eliminated from the standard Letter to the Editor. Save your money, and discover that www.nytimes.com is a free site (as are most other major newspapers.)

Atlanta Magazine: Upscale trend monthly. Columns by Natalie Dupree and Martha Stewart. Cover stories about local TV anchors' hobbies. College students aren't exactly the target demo. The Georgia Tech library has a subscription (although they seem to be a little late in getting the new issues onto the shelf), or you might want to try going to an off campus bookstore/magazine stand.

Atlanta Press: Formerly Poets, Artists & Madmen. Free weekly. Occasionally can be found at Lil Dino's or Billy Bob's. I have to give a flattering writeup, since the comic I just read in there yesterday night had me laughing outloud for a good five minutes. Usually interesting columns, but I'm less prone to read their art/fiction section than I am to read NAR's Fishrap (and that's saying something)

Atlanta Sideshow: Relatively new free monthly. Must read: Pop Culture Chatter, a monthly update on what's happening and what's about to happen in La-La Land. Obsessed with comic books and pro-wrestling. Has the same five celebrity interviews you read 100 times that month already by whomever is on the junket circuit at the moment. Can usually be found in a pile outside the GT Computer Store.

Creative Loafing: The weekly alterna-paper to beat. Occasionally stellar reporting on local politics, but usually more concerned about the social aspects of life. When they are serious, they provide a necessary counterpoint to the point of the AJC . Accurate reviews of local plays and happenings (although, as with any review, your opinions may vary from those of the critic). Listing of upcoming events, shows, and the like. You'll probably want to ignore the copious ads for adult movies and message parlors (or maybe not). A few years ago, the Loaf spun-off it's more explicit pages into The Adult Scene. The CL is a free publication, and can be found outside the Student Center, or in the GT Bookstore. If you want The Adult Scene, you're going to have to go off-campus.

Ink 19: Florida/Georgia free music monthly. Nothing but concert reviews, upcoming show promotions, and CD reviews. But good ones. About 100+ reviews each issue, 3 or 4 band profiles, descriptions of 10 or so shows, many of which will be coming to the area soon. When they come out, you can usually find a few piles outside the Student Services building, or by the paper machines outside the Student Center. And you can usually go to the WREK studios at any time and pick up a copy.

INsite: Free monthly distributed to college campuses exclusively. Couple of rants in each issue, a few music reviews, a couple of decent comics, and a couple of lists/ratings of restaurants and bars. Personally, I pick up an occasional issue, but don't deem it necessary to do so every month. Can be found in it's distribution box outside the Student Center.

North Avenue Review

North Avenue Review: Okay, so this might be a bit of shameless promotion. In case you haven't figured out by now, the NAR is Georgia Tech's free speach, socio-political quarterly (yes, the term "socio-political" is horrid, but until someone comes up with a better idea...). It prints all submissions sent in by Tech students, faculty, staff, and community in the hope of becoming a forum for open discussion. Issues can be found once a quarter outside the Student Center Post Office, the Tech Library, and around campus. (If you're interested in helping out, we have meetings every Thursday night at 7 pm. We are in desperate need of intelligent, articulate, writers of conservative persuasions to balance out our occasional tendency to get way too limousine liberal.)

Southern Voice: Free Atlanta weekly focusing on the gay and lesbian community. Can't tell you much more than that. Available outside the Student Center.

Stomp and Stammer: Another free monthly on the music scene, with Jeff Clark at the helm. Quick read, but interesting enough, and might get you out to a few shows you'll be glad you went to. However, it is a bit harder to find, as they seem to constantly change their drop-points. A good bet is the magazine rack at Lil' Dino's on 10th.

Technique: "The South's Liveliest College Newspaper" The official news source for Georgia Tech. If you read the fine print, you will see that you are required to read it every week (or every other week in the summer). Comes out every Friday, and is available all over campus (there is no way in hell you can miss them if you have your eyes open) Good source for fair reporting on campus events, and serves as a bulletin board for all the info that Ma Tech feels you need to know (although, personally, I've never heard of anyone outside the pages of the 'Nique call it "Ma Tech") Dilbert, Tech Traditions, and more...

Now, I'm sure I left out a bunch of others, some significant, some inconsequential. So look around, and let me know what you find out there.

Music Sites

This list is more than incomplete, it's wildly inaccurate. But it's a start. To find out more, get off campus and do something.

Blind Willie's	404-873-2583	828 N. Highland Ave	Blues		
Brandy House	404-252-7784	4365 Roswell Rd	Rock and Jazz		
Chastain Amphitheater	404-733-4900	W. Wieuca Rd	Classic Rock		
Cotton Club	404-874-1993	1021 Peachtree St	New Rock (see 99x)		
Eddie's Attic	404-377-4976	515-B N. McDunough St	Folk		
Fox Theater	404-881-2100	660 Peachtree Rd	Big Name People		
Fat Matt's Rib Shack	404-607-1622	1811 Piedmont Rd	Blues		
Havana Club	404-869-8484	247 Buckhead Ave	Latin		
John Harvard's	404-842-0001	3041 Peachtree Rd	Jazz		
Lakewood Amphitheater	404-627-9704	2002 Lakewood Way	Arena shows		
Masquerade	404-577-8178	695 North Ave	Punk and Ska		
9 Lives Saloon	404-659-7656	1174 Euclid Ave	Rock		
Percy's	404-237-3227	3227 Roswell Rd	Blues and Jazz		
The Point	404-659-3522	420 Moreland Ave	Indie-Rock		
Roxy	404-872-1115	1100 Spring St	Arena Rock		
Smith's Olde Bar	404-875-1522	1578 Piedmont Rd	Rock and Blues		
Star Community Bar	404-681-9018	437 Moreland Rd	Country-Rock		
Tabernacle	404-659-9022	152 Luckie St	Music		
Three Dollar Café	404-266-8667	3002 Peachtree Rd	Rock		
Under The Couch	404-894-4099	Turner Place	Very Indie Rock		
Variety Playhouse	404-521-1786	1099 Euclid Ave	Sedate Rock		
Yin Yang Café	404-607-0682	64 3rd St	Jazz and Urban		

TBS vs. IPS: A Warning to the Ladies

Sara Wilson

In Atlanta, TBS is usually a reference to a notoriously off-schedule television station whose broadcast satellite is aimed strategically at Tech. However, on the Tech campus TBS means something quite different. TBS, or Tech Bitch Syndrome, is a condition brought about by the astounding male-to-female ratio of 3 to 1, and is described as the unwillingness of Tech females to date nice Tech males. This condition apparently manifests itself in most Tech females after their first year on campus, after they become used to and begin to take for granted the increased amount of male attention they receive.

Sadly, TBS is just a symptom of a more serious illness that seems to ail more than a limited population at Tech. TBS is in actuality a symptom of a disease called Injured Pride Syndrome, or IPS. Almost exclusive to males, IPS is the unfortunate, bitter result of being turned down for a date. At Tech, IPS manifests itself in the invention of a female "condition" that IPS sufferers can blame for their poor dating records. Due to the overwhelming majority of males at Tech, many of whom languish with IPS, very little research into IPS has been done since denial and transfer of blame are two main symptoms of this disease.

What can we as females do about the presence of IPS and the invention of TBS? In the past, no effort has been even partially successful in eradicating IPS. There are a few options:

Accept every date you are offered. This may result in some overlap, but sharing is a small price to pay for the saving of a male's fragile ego by saying "yes."

Turn down every date you are offered. TBS is "characterized" by the preference of one type of male over another. If you don't date at all, you cannot be accused of bias.

Date your male friends. These males are most likely to turn on you as a result of IPS and a "no" from your lips. If you date them all, they can't be upset with you.

Date only ugly males. This "reverse discrimination" absolves you from the accusation that you only date very attractive, rich males and are therefore a "victim" of TBS.

Date the males you want to date. This path risks the TBS label from IPS sufferers, but you get the freedom to live your life as you choose and date the males that you find appealing.

I would suggest the last option, but if you are affected on a personal level by guilt trips or are overly dependent on your male friends for your self-image, the TBS label may hurt you enough to change your mind. Stand by your decision, whatever it is, because wavering will only increase the symptoms of IPS in the males around you. Good luck, and good dating.

Overview of Local Bookstores

by Jimmy Lo

For you bookworms out there, you're probably wondering "What are some bookstores close to campus that offer what I'm looking for?" Well, Georgia Tech is surrounded by a whole slew of bookstores. So whatever you're looking for, you will most likely find a good deal.

A Capella (1133 Euclid Avenue, 404-681-5128, 15 minutes)
A Capella is a small cozy place in the middle of Little Five Points. It offers many used, new, rare, and out of print books. And if you can't find it on your own, just ask the person behind the counter. You can find used or rare books ranging in topics between philosophy to African American issues. They also have a really neat beat section, which concentrates mostly on Ginsberg, Bukowski, and Kerouac.

Atlanta Book Exchange (1000 N. Highland Avenue, 404-872-2665, 10 minutes)
A cornucopia of books lining every wall of every aisle. In a way, it is amusing. But if you're not the typical enthusiastic bookworm you may be totally turned off by the unorganized nature of stacks upon stacks of books that overflow off the shelves and onto the floor in some areas. Oh yeah, and if you are looking for something you can't find, the employees there can tell you if they have it or not. There is very little space to move around, so be prepared to squeeze your way around people. And don't step on the dog when you walk in ;).

A Book Nook (3342 Clairmont Rd. 404-633-1328, 20 minutes)
Located at the corner of Clairmont and Buford, The Book Nook is one of the biggest used bookstores I've found. In addition to just normal books, they also carry comics, books on tape, used CD's, cassettes, vinyl, sheet music, videos, and magazines. There is a convenient "price chart" located at various places (a big one is posted on the wall that you walk in from). It shows you what the used price is for any particular book. All you have to do is look at the original price and refer to the chart. As a general rule, used paperbacks are 40% off the original with a $1.80 minimum per book. The Book Nook is well organized and doesn't ignore categories like Human Sexuality and Native Americans. Also, check out the "Popular Culture" section right next to the Magazines to find X-Files books and Elvis stuff.

Charis Books & More (419 Moreland Ave, 404-524-0304, 15 minutes)
One of the few feminist bookstores in Atlanta, Charis carries mostly new books along with other stuff like T-Shirts and magazines. Surrounded by flowers, Charis is a very homey place to visit, and its selection in feminist literature is very hard to beat. Of particular interest is the "Lesbian Mystery" section ;). Males need not completely ignore this bookstore either since there is a pretty extensive "For Men" section as well.

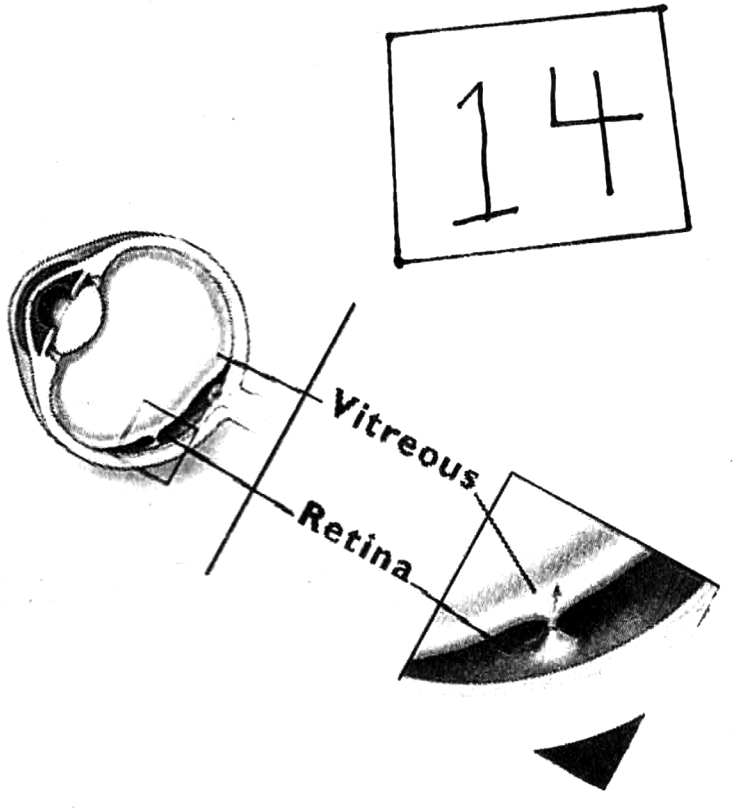
Yesteryear Bookstore (3201 Maple Drive, 404-237-0163, 10 minutes)
With books on topics such as Southern History to Civil War, Yesteryear offers the best selection of beautifully bound books. This is more of a collector bookstore.

Georgia Tech Bookstores
There are two bookstores that offer books for your Tech classes. One of course is the official Georgia Tech Bookstore right next to the student center. They have all your Tech needs, although they don't have as many used textbooks, their prices are higher, and their service less courteous than the alternative. The alternative is the Engineer's bookstore. It has most of the books you need for classes and they normally have used copies available as well if you get there earlier than your classmates. The staff is also very helpful and will ask you if you need any help if you look lost.

Others

Note : this is based on unverified facts about bookstores...i didn't have time to personally go check these out so they may or may not exist. You may want to call these stores beforehand and make sure they still exist and that they didn't move before you go check them out.

- Book Warehouse (3157 Peachtree Rd 404-237-1038, 10 minutes)
  general bookstore, profits go to cancer research at Emory
- C Dickens (Lenox Square Mall, 2nd floor, 20 minutes)
  old and rare books, mostly out of the typical college budget.
- Old New York Book Shop (1069 Juniper Street, 770-393-2997, 5 minutes)
  Used, scholarly, rare books including first editions. Free coffee
- Renaissance Bookshop (595 Piedmont Ave. 404-873-4161, 10 minutes)
  General contemporary bookstore
- First World Bookstore (780 N Highland Ave. 404-875-2651)
  African-American bookstore
- Hakim's Book Store (842 Martin Luther King Jr. Drive, 404-221-0740)
  African-American History
- International Bookstore (3652 Shallowford Rd, 440-454-8206)
  Spanish Literature
- Science Fiction & Mystery Book Shop (752 N. Highland Ave 404-875-7326)
  Self explanatory
- Shrine of the Black Madonna Culture Center (946 Ralph D Abernathy Blvd)
  African-American culture, literature, thought.
- The Sphinx (1510 Piedmont Ave. 404-875-2665)
  Metaphysics, music, incense — hippie stuff.



Georgia Tech Student Organizations

The following pages were written by the members of the various organizations described. All student organizations were invited to use our forum to describe and explain themselves to you, the new Tech student. The North Avenue Review does not claim any responsibility for the factuality or honesty of any claims made within, and in no way endorses those orgnizations listed here over any other groups.

Alpha Kappa Psi

The CO-ED Professional Business Fraternity

Welcome to Tech, your new home for the next 4, 5 or 6+ years! In that time, you've got a lot to figure out... from finding a way to pass Chem 1101 or simply finding a date... you might even already be contemplating life after Tech. My personal advice: don't get too far ahead of yourself, because if you make the right decisions, your time here could turn out to be the best experience of your life. That brings me to Alpha Kappa Psi fraternity:

With an active membership of over 70 brothers at Tech and more than 150,000 nationally, Alpha Kappa Psi is THE leading organization devoted to bringing together and preparing students for careers in business rlated fields during school and after graduation. As a co-ed fraternity, we invite anyone majoring in business related fields (IE, MGT, ECON, INTA, MSCI, BC, TEXTE) that is looking to develop themselves personally and professionally, meet individuals with similar career goals and common interests,and people looking to make lasting friendships.

In summary, we have fun while preparing for business in the "real world."

You've got a lot of classes to take between now and graduation, and chances are, several members of AKPsi have been through them and can offer some of the best advice and help possible. If you're looking to work through the co-op program, find an internship, or full-time job after school, few organizations have a better network of business contacts than AKPsi. If you're looking for a group of quality people who love to have fun, yet value their education and a better life after school, Alpha Kappa Psi may be what you're looking for.

Even if you are just a little interested, I strongly encourage you to attend our fall orientation sessions to learn more about AKPsi and meet everyone that makes it as great as it is.

1998 Fall Quarter Orientation will be held Monday, September 28 until Thursday October 1
Location & Time: To Be Announced (See fliers posted in the Instructional Center 1st week of class.)

Here are a few examples of what AKPsi has done and is planning for the next year:

Professional:
Atlanta Chamber of Commerce members
Professional Speakers from industry leading companies like Delta,
Price Waterhouse, Ernst & Young,
Resume/Interviewing Workshops
1998 Fall Career Fair committee chairs, corporate liasons
1st Annual Business Forum (April 1999)

Philanthropy:
Junior Achievement mentors
Atlanta Children's Shelter volunteers
Habitat for Humanity volunteers
American Cancer Society's Run Over Cancer volunteers
TEAM Buzz steering committee members, project chairs, and volunteers

Social:
Ski trips to North Carolina
Spring Break Cruise to Cozumel, Mexico and Key West, FL
Road trip to other chapters and conferences (Success Institutes)

Best of Luck,
Bryan M. Goble
Vice President of Membership
Alpha Kappa Psi - Epsilon Sigma Chapter

Georgia Tech Volleyball Club

The Georgia Tech Volleyball Club is dedicated to the development of volleyball players at Tech. We have practice twice a week to work on skills, and organize teams to play in leagues around Atlanta and for competition in USA Volleyball (USAV) tournaments. Our goal is to provide an arena for players of all levels. We are a men's and women's club and seek to to field teams for both sexes and coed leagues. Any who are interested in joining are encouraged to contact the officers or come to a practice, ready to play.

For practice times and contact information visit our web site @ http://www.prism.gatech.edu/~dsadmvbc/ or email dsadmvbc@prism.gatech.edu.

Arab Student Organization

WELCOME

The students of the Arab Student Organization would like to welcome you to the Georgia Institute of Technology and introduce you to the exciting opportunities you can have. We wish you a happy life in Atlanta and a successful performance in GaTech.

WHO WE ARE

We are Arab and Arab-American students who are proud of their Arabic culture and try to promote it. We establish a common unity amongst the Arab community while mixing with others. As a group of friends, we help each otherto pursue success in our lives.

FEES

Membership is open to all Georgia Tech students, staff, and faculty. We require only a $10 annual fee, which entitles you to all benefits of membership.

WHAT WE DO

- Participate in social, athletic, cultural, and academic acitivites.
- Help members adapt to Georgia Tech and Atlanta.
- Learn about different Middle Eastern cultures.
- Represent Arab students in Georgia Tech.
- Practice some of Arabic culture and language.
- Strengthen friendship among members and provide the chance of making new good friends.
- Introduce non-Arab students to Arabic students and culture.

By combining a large group of people and by educating others about our culture, we hope to make a difference on Georgia Tech campus.

Please contact us if you are interested or if you have any questions

email: dsadmaso@prism.gatech.edu

GT-ASM / TMS

Our organization is officially known as the "Georgia Tech ASM/TMS Joint Student Chapter," or GT-ASM/TMS for short. As stated in our bylaws, "the goals of this chapter are to represent the students and faculty of the Georgia Institute of Technology within the Materials Science and Engineering community, to enhance the careers of its members in any way deemed appropriate, and to promote the awareness and appreciation of the field of Materials Science."

We hold monthly meetings on the second Thursday of the month during the school year (not including summer quarter). The meetings are at 11am in the Bunger-Henry building, room #380 and consist of a short program,followed by a complimentary lunch. Please look for displays in the Bunger-Henry building for additional meeting topic information.

In addition to monthly lunch meetings, we take field trips (twice quarterly) to industrial sites and research facilities involved in Materials Science & Engineering. We also attend the national meetings of ASM & TMS. These "road-trips," in the fall and spring, are the highlight of our yearly activities. In order that our members can attend without incurring any financial burden, the transportation and housing costs during the conferences are completely funded by the chapter.

ASM and TMS are the largest professional organizations in the field of Materials Science & Engineering. Our chapter has won the prestigious "Chapter of Excellence" award on multiple occasions, as well as the "Most Creative Chapter Award" for our membership development efforts during 1997. The GT-ASM/TMS chapter is consistently among the top student chapters worldwide in the joint ASM/TMS program.

Our dues are $25 for national membership. This includes subscriptions to "Advanced Materials Processing" and "JOM." Both are well respected monthly magazines about the happenings in the various fields of Materials Science & Engineering. A rebate of $15 and a free T-shirt are offered if you join during our annual October membership drive.

Our advisor is Dr. Naresh Thadhani (naresh.thadhani@mse.gatech.edu,404-894-2651), and the current President is Jud Ready (jud.ready@mse.gatech.edu, 404-894-9092). Please visit our website (http://cyberbuzz.gatech.edu/asm_tms/) or email the chapter officers (asmtms@gatech.edu) for further information on scholarships, paper contests and other activities that we offer. We look forward to seeing you at our meetings.

Baptist Student Union

The Baptist Student Union (BSU) is...

* a fellowship of college students seeking to find and carry out God's purposes for them and their world.

* a program that provides opporutnity for an inward journey of spiritual growth and an outward journey of services to tohers.

* an organization recognized on more than eleven hundred campuses in the US and several foreign countries.

This is from a brochure I found at the BSU. It sounds pretty intriguing, doesn't it? The words are put together very nicely. They sound really good. But it still leaves a few questions to be asked. Like...

WHO?	All students, yes ALL students, are welcome at the BSU. There are many different kinds of people here, and we definitely will welcome YOU.
WHAT?	The BSU is a place that offers to students opporutnites for Bible studies, fellowship, discipleship, drama, intramural sports, worship, missions work, music, and just plain fun!
WHEN?	The BSU has a main weekly meeting called Tuesday Night Thing or TNT at 7:30 pm on (you guessed it!) Tuesdays. We have a cafeteria downstairs that serves lunch everyday from 11:00 am - 1:00 pm. (Trust me, you'll get sick of Brittain and / or Woodruff.) If you are the type who can't study in a dorm full of people, or if you just want to hang out with your friends or make new ones, the BSU is open from 8:30 am - 11:00 pm every weekday. In addition, it is open Saturday afternoons and Sunday nights. Come check us out!
WHERE?	The BSU is located on 740 Techwood Drive, NW at 4th Street. (If you are coming down the big hill by the stadium, turn left and go about 1 or 2 blocks.)
OTHER MINISTRIES	Aside from TNT, you can be a part of a Freshman Family group (make somefriends, have cool Bible studies, and share your concerns with your "brothers and sisters"). Also, the BSU offer opportunities for retreat (times for spiritual growth and close fellwoship), and conferences (times for challenging speakers and great worship and music), as well as various opportunities for mission work on and off campus.

I hope this gives you a little idea bout what the BSU is about. As I look back on my freshman year (last year), the thing that attracted me to the BSU was the people who were willing to accept me, get to know me, and make me feel welcome. I hope the BSU can offer the same thing to you!

Eric Waugh
Georgia Tech
Georgia Tech Baptist Student Union
Communications
ejw@bsu.resnet.gatech.edu

Baptist Student Union of

740 Techwood Drive, NW
Atlanta, GA 30313
(404) 892-6224

Check out our webpage at: http://bsu.resnet.gatech.edu

If you have any other questions, feel free to call the BSU or e-mail me! See you at the BSU!

BMES and Free Pizza

The Georgia Tech Chapter of the Biomedical Engineering Society (or BMES) was created to promote the profession of biomedical engineering and to acquaint the student body with ideas, purposes, and objectives of the bioengineering field. We are comprised of both undergraduate and graduate students from a wide range of academic disciplines. Our interests extend from tissue and cellular engineering to biomaterials and biological interfaces to biological signal processing and instrumentation to biomechanics, rheology and integrative biology.

In years past, we have hosted guest lecturers from biotech corporations, organized plant trips to various industry sites, and assembled a dossier for regional companies. (Not to mention a miscellany of social events.) This year we are especially excited to be involved in hosting the 1999 National BMES/EMBS Conference which will be held in Atlanta on October 13-16, 1999.

So come on out to learn about the field of biomedical engineering. Or just come to eat the free pizza that is served at every meeting. It'll be way groovy!

For more information, please contact:

Stephanie Kladakis, President (gt1631b@prism.gatech.edu)

Joe Berglund, Vice President (gt5510e@prism.gatech.edu)

Circle K

Circle K is the largest international collegeiate service organization. We are sponsered by the Kiwanis Club, and a brother to Key Club. We have weekly meetings (Tuesday at 7:00 in Student Center Rm. 319) which consist of short projects and social activities. Our ongoing service projects include working with the Atlanta Community Foodbank, the Make-A-Wish Foundation, and the Atlanta Children's Shelter. We also participate in projects with Trees Atlanta, Park Pride, Ronald McDonald House, Nicholas House, Cystic Fibrosis Foundation, and the Atlanta Ministry for International Students.

Leadership oppurtunities are available, and everyone interested can get involved. Email us at "dsadmck@prism.gatech.edu" for more information, or come to a meeting: Tuesdays at 7:00, Room 319 Student Center.

Campus Civitan

Campus Civitan is a national community service organization with the parent organization being Civitan International. Our mission is to eliminate apathy on Georgia Tech's campus by promoting citizenship,teaching leadership and responsibility, searching for and facilitating the needs of our society, and giving in the true spirit of Civitan. We work together in support of each other's ideas to provide for the betterment of our world. We participate in a variety of projects, such as Habitat for Humanity, Race for the Cure, Goodwill Book Sale, and the Atlanta Community Food Bank, just to name a few. We also participate in a few "homegrown" projects, such as Random Acts of Kindness, in which we do some random act for the community. An example was when we bought 10 gallons of Gatorade and delivered it to students working out at the Student Athletic Complex.

Many of the people you meet through Campus Civitan will become your lifelong friends. Civitan is made up of a diverse group of individuals whose common goal is to have a positive impact on someone else. However, we become better friends by participating in other events besides service projects. We have a social every quarter, and participate in other social events such as Putt-Putt, the Chattanooga Aquarium, and going out to dinner after every meeting. We have weekly meetings on Wednesday nights at 6:30 PM. Dues are $20 for the year. Come join a club in which the only requirement to join is wanting to help others. There are no requirements for participation...you can help in as many or as few projects as you like, whenever you like.

Co-op Club

Founded in 1914, the Georgia Tech Co-op Club Section I is the oldest service organization on campus. Our purpose is to enrich the Georgia Tech community while enjoying some great friends and having a good time. We sponsor the Red Cross blood drive every winter and summer, and we hold a free night of mock gambling called Casino Night. We try to pick at least one philanthropy project per quarter to work on. This could be Habitat for Humanity, tutoring, working at a food bank,or anything. We also publish a newsletter for the co-ops called "Co-operatively Speaking". Last but not least, we hang out, help each other, play some intramurals, and try to have a lot of fun together.

Entertainment Software Producers (ESP)

Made up largely of computer science and computer engineering undergrads,the group's main focus is to design and code original computer games. Other goals include setting up a Beta house (testing unreleased computer games for software companies) at Georgia Tech and keeping up with news about new games, tools, and libraries.

Freshmen Council

Incoming Freshmen,

Freshman Council is a group from which leadership is developed and campus impact is emphasized. In addition to providing activities for the Freshman class, the Freshman Council also concerns itself with community service and social development within the group.

Freshman Council is what you make it. A simple application must be completed and there are also interviews to round out the selection process. Being selected as a member of Freshman Council requires diligence, character, and various other qualities which are generally regarded as the marks of a leader.

As a freshman at a major national university, there is often the tendency to become lost in the fray of activities and onslaught of new situations. To help remedy this, Freshman Council opens the door to various other campus leadership positions and allows the opportunity to begin developing a very valuable network of contacts on campus.

Cordially,
David Bottoms
President, Freshman Council 97-98

Gay and Lesbian Alliance

The Gay And Lesbian Alliance (GALA) is an officially chartered student organization of the Georgia Institute of Technology. GALA's goals are:

- To create an environment in which gay, lesbian, bisexual and transgendered (GLBT) members of the Georgia Tech community can find support, acceptance and friendship among peers.
- To provide resources for those seeking information about GLBT issues.
- To promote the larger issues of tolerance and understanding in the Georgia Tech community.

Support

GALA provides a place where GLBT students and other members of the Georgia Tech community can meet other people in a positive and supportive environment. We have regular weekly meetings with discussions, guest speakers, fictional and documentary movies, and social activities. We traditionally go out to eat together after the weekly meetings; this gives everyone a chance to socialize in an informal setting. Knowing that you aren't the only gay, lesbian,bisexual or transgendered person at Tech and that there are others who are like you or who accept you as you are is a powerful form of mutual peer support.

Education and Information

GALA routinely makes donations of books to the Georgia Tech library. We receive regular information from the City of Atlanta, the Center for Disease Control, the Atlanta Gay Center, and many other organizations. We relay messages and announcements we receive concerning events and activities in the Atlanta GLBT community to our members. Brochures about GLBT issues, safer sex practices, and other organizations are available outside the GALA office, in Room 141A of the Student Services Building. GALA officers are available to give advice with Tech students who are confused over their sexual identity and don't have anyone to talk to.

Positive Awareness at Georgia Tech

It is generally regarded that GALA's mere existence on campus helps raise awareness of GLBT issues at Georgia Tech. Whenever possible, we work with other Georgia Tech organizations to achieve common goals, open dialogue, and promote understanding.

Membership

According to Institute rules, only Georgia Tech students can become voting members of GALA. However, everyone is welcome to participate in our activities. You do not have to be

gay to be in GALA. Our membership is composed of heterosexuals, homosexuals, and bisexuals of both genders. GALA actively seeks diversity as envisioned by Georgia Tech's non-discrimination policies.

Membership in GALA is kept strictly confidential. Your involvement with GALA can be as, public or as private as you choose. While GALA strives to improve the way of life of GLBT people at Tech and in the area, it is primarily a social organization.

Contact Information

For those who would like to communicate with us without disclosing their identity, an anonymous message board is available for this purpose (only within Georgia Tech) on the web.

US Mail: 350291 Georgia Tech Station
Atlanta, GA 30332-1520
Phone: (404) 894-5849
Email: gala@gatech.edu
Campus: Student Services Building, Room 141
Newsgroup: git.club.gala
Web: http://cyberbuzz.gatech.edu/gala

Georgia Society of Professional Engineers

The Georgia Society of Professional Engineers (GSPE) was re-established on the Georgia Tech campus in 1996 as a recognized chapter of the National Society of Professional Engineers (NSPE). GSPE's mission is to promote the ethical, competent, and licensed practice of engineering, as well as to enhance the professional, social, and economic well being of its members. GSPE is also very active in supporting and developing legislation on the behalf of licensed engineers. On campus, GSPE serves as an information resource for PE testing and licensing as well as holds bi-weekly meetings to address current engineering issues.

No matter what your major, GSPE has something for you. Some past meetings have focused on the Career Services Office, ethics, and the Transition from Engineer to Manager. GSPE also has one of the largest WORD files on campus, available for use by all its members.

The GSPE chapter at Georgia Tech has co-chaired the National Engineer's Week committee, been a sponsor of the Georgia Tech Career Fair,and was voted "Best New Organization" at the '97-'98 Burdell's Best Awards.

Meetings are scheduled for every other Monday in the Student Services Building room 117 at 5:30pm.

For more information please contact gspe-exec@list.gatech.edu or visit our website: http://cyberbuzz.gatech.edu/gspe

Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers

The Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers (IEEE) is the world's largest technical professional society. It was founded in 1884 and today's Institute is comprised of more than 320,000 members who conduct and participate in its activities in 147 countries. The men and women of the IEEE are the technical and scientific professionals making the revolutionary engineering advances which are reshaping our world today. The Georgia Tech Student Branch is taking steps to get students active in IEEE and participate in the many exciting opportunities that are available through this organization.

IEEE publishes more than 25% of all technological papers and is very active in emerging technologies. With the numerous publications you get as an IEEE member, you can be assured you are receiving current and crucial information that is needed for you to stay competitive as a science or engineering student. You will be connected with a prestigous organization that can help you reach your goals in your field.

Numerous leadership activities await you in the Georgia Tech Student Branch. Become an executive committee member, join or form a committee, or just come and share your ideas. The IEEE, through its members, provides leadership in areas ranging from aerospace, computers and communications to biomedical technology, electric power and consumer electronics. For the latest research and innovations in the many diverse fields of electrical and electronics engineering,industry and individuals look to the IEEE.

IEEE membership is open to professionals with varying levels of academic accomplishment and work experience. Student members have substantially discounted dues and fees far below what other members pay. You are also able to join specialized IEEE committees that focus on your specialization. There are no grade or experience requirements so what are you waiting for?

For more information, or to join online, visit:

http://www.ece.gatech.edu/orgs/ieee

or e-mail:

ieeesb@ece.gatech.edu

Labor Solidarity Network

United we bargain. Divided we beg.

U.S. guilty of human rights violations

The United States of America is in violation of sections 23-26 of the United Nations Charter on Human rights signed by the U.S. fifty years ago. Thesesections include the right to organize a union on the job without fear of firing or other reprisals. Although the U.S. has laws to protect this right they go largely unenforced. Many people in this country work in an atmosphere of fear and intimidation with forty five percent of non-unionized employees desiring a union but too scared to take part in an organizing drive. Rumors of downsizing, outsourcing, and privatization create a chilling atmosphere in the workplace and the threat to move a plant offshore is now one of the most effective tools in the employer's arsenal to keep wages and benefits low.

"Every time I passed through those plant gates to go to work I left= America..."

In addition, private sector employees, especially those who do not belong to a union, can be fired for any reason without due process. They can be punished for their political views and they can be subjected to secret computer and telephone monitoring. Georgia public sector employees, such as Georgia Tech staff, do not have the right to strike and state agencies are not required to bargain collectively with their employees. The threat to privatize state services often frightens public sector employees from attempting to organize for better conditions.

The rich get richer

These tactics have contributed to the enormous class stratification in this country. Seventy five percent of the population has seen its income stay static or fall in the past 20 years as nearly all productivity gains have gone into soaring corporate profits instead of better salaries, benefits and working conditions for employees. There is no reason to expect this situation to change unless people organize. Most people already know this. But they also know they will be fired if they try.

A new civil rights movement

It doesn't have to be this way. Forty years ago the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee (SNCC) started a great movement in this country to breathe life into another set of laws that went unenforced. Today the Labor Solidarity Network is part of a growing movement in this country motivated by the spirit of the civil rights movement to breathe moral life into our labor laws.

Come build the new world with us!

The above slogan, used by the SNCC in its voter registration campaigns,expresses the hope and promise many of us feel for the movement to win the right to organize. We work closely with the Atlanta Labor Council, local labor unions, and labor activist from the Southern Christian

Leadership Conference and Concerned Black Clergy in supporting collective bargaining and organizing efforts on the job. Over the past year Labor Solidarity members have joined with these groups in civil disobedience actions at Perimeter mall to protest violations of child labor laws in the manufacture of clothing, and at the recently privatized state child welfare office to challenge unfair treatment of caseworkers and clients. We've joined with UPS workers on the picket line and Airtrans flight attendants struggling for dignity on the job.

Education is key

We also sponsor forums on campus featuring local and national labor leaders and activists speaking about efforts of people to gain greater democratic control in the workplace and in their unions. Past forums have focused on gay rights in the workplace, labor and the environment, free and fair trade, and women in the labor movement. We have several more planned for this year!

Where, when, who?

The Labor Solidarity Network meets every Thursday at 6:30pm in room 332 of the student center. We also have an e-mail discussion list lsn@list.gatech.edu, and a web page at http://cyberbuzz.gatech.edu/lsn/. You can reach us by e-mail at lsn@gatech.edu. The president of LSN is Tina Masciangioli 404-524-6779. All are welcome to come build the new world with us!

Muslim Student Association

The MSA (Muslim Student Association) is an International organization with chapters mostly in the US and Canadian Universities. We cater to the needs of Muslims on campus here at Georgia Tech and inform non-Muslims about the religion of Islam and its followers, Muslims.

We have a mailing of about 200 students. They are informed on any upcoming events that MSA sponsors and participates in. We offer Arabic classes through the Options program. We participated in the Cultural Displays, Food Fair and we have our soccer team which made it to the finals during last spring quarters Soccer Tournament. We inform the Muslims of when different religious festivals would be taking place. We also inform the non-Muslims about Islam and Muslims through our quarterly Information booths (Dawah Table) infront of the Post-Office and through movies.

We hope to clarify any misinformation about Islam and Muslims and also to support and participate in activities on campus that are of interest to us.

Thank you for your interest.

Mustaque A. Ali
President of MSA

National Society for Black Engineers

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**********************************************************
*       Our Mission is to increase the number of culturally      *
*       responsible black engineers who excel academically       *
*       succeed professionally  and positively impact the        *
*       community.                                               *
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The National Society of Black Engineers (NSBE) with more than 10,000 members, is one of the largest student-managed organizations in the country. NSBE's mission is to increase the number of culturally responsible Black engineers to excel academically, succeed professionally and to positively impact the community. The Georgia Tech chapter of NSBE seeks to fulfill this mission by hosting a myriad of activities including Academic Excellence retreats, study sessions, LDR leadership development team, future business owners dinners and the GTSBE Career Fair held during winter quarter.

Since its inception, GTSBE has built a long legacy of dedication towards its goal of increasing the number of culturally responsible black engineers. This dedication is illustrated through the many national and regional awards the chapter has attained over the years. GTSBE has been named the 1984-1985, 1987-1988, 1988-1989, 1993-1994 and 1994-1995 National Chapter of the Year. The chapter just recently won the 1997-98 Distinguished Chapter Award for Region III.

GTSBE owes a lot of its tradition to its many outstanding and hard-working members who go out of their way to represent the society in the best way possible. GTSBE has been a stepping stone for many of the leaders we have today. Many have gone on to start their own businesses, work in the corporate world or estalish themselves in the world of academia. GTSBE has trained the leaders of today and will continue to train the leaders of tomorrow because in GTSBE, the torch that symbolizes oureverlasting burning desire to achieve in this competitive society will always be lit.

For more information about GTSBE or to find out how to get involved contact us at either nsbe-admin@smash.gatech.edu or www.cyberbuzz.gatech.edu/nsbe. Our offices are located in roon 331 of the Student Center.

New Generation Campus Ministries

New Generation Campus Ministries began as a Bible Study and prayer movement on the campus of Virginia Commonwealth University in 1984. From its inception, the ministry has put a special emphasis on bringing revival to black college students, providing them with the proper foundations to enable them to apply the Bible to every aspect and sphere of life. NGM teaches on topics such as prayer-PUSH (Pray Until Something Happens); leadership; self-Image; racial reconciliation; personality and purpose (finding your own identity in Christ); academic excellence; and virtue. Key activities include daily prayer, weekly meetings, out-reach, and a national leadership conference.

Georgia Tech Rowing Club

The Georgia Tech Rowing Club, or GT Crew, has been a part of Tech for over 10 years. The club's objective as stated in the constitution is to serve the Tech community as an athletic, recreational, and competitive outlet for the sport of rowing. All members of the Tech community are encouraged to join, regardless of physical ability. The club offers opportunities to learn to row and to improve existing skills.

Lest you think that GT Crew is a typical sport club, let me assure that it is not. GT Crew holds the 1998 ACC team title and currently holds three individual titles from the ACC Championship Regatta (trophies can be found in the display case on the bottom floor of SAC). Each year, the team travels to Philadelphia for the Dad Vail Regatta, the national championship for Division II and III schools. Tech boats have been nationally ranked among names like Princeton, Harvard, and Cornell. Tech rowers have been invited to National Team Camps, trained for and competed in the Olympics,and Tech coaches have been equally successful.

The pride of GT Crew is the fact that 90% of members NEVER ROWED BEFORE COLLEGE. An amazing coaching staff combined with a team-oriented atmosphere and a competitive spirit have resulted in the continued success of GT Crew as a club among varsity programs. If you are searching for a team to call yours, a challenge to undertake, or a great group of people to get to know, you should check out GT Crew. You can email Sara Willson at gt8126c for more information.

Residence Hall Association (RHA)

The Residence Hall Association (RHA) is a student government founded to represent the residents of Georgia Tech in student matters pertaining to Residence Life. It also provides a wide variety of social and educational programs for all residents to enjoy. Each student who lives in a residence hall has the opportunity to get involved and improve everyone's residence hall living experience.

If you get involved with RHA, you may find yourself organizing a Halloween Bash, Pig Roast, Rafting Trip, Semi-Formal, or Rave. You might be a hall council representative to the Legislative Council voting on sponsorship and programming bills at weekly meetings. You could be on one of RHA's committees, working with others to improve Residence Life. Or you could even be a juror on the RHA Judicial Board. There are an unlimited number of ways you can help, and Freshmen have an equal number of opportunities at leadership!

The best way to get involved is by attending your Hall Council meetings, which should be advertised within the residence halls, or by attending one of the legislative council meetings on Wednesdays at 9PM in the Student Services lecture hall. For more information, contact Christina Robinson at gt5899c.

Progressive Coalition

Proud to be P.C.

The progressive coalition is made up of progressives from Empty the Shelters, Gay and Lesbian Alliance, Labor Solidarity Network, Women Student Union, and Young Democrats. We seek closer ties between our organizations and other progressive groups and people on campus. The P.C. is still in the planning stages but we are hoping to sponsor some social events and educational forums this year to increase the progressive presence on campus. We encourage other progressive student organizations to join the coalition and individuals who aren't members of any organization are welcome to join us too. Get in touch with any of the people listed below for more information.

Arthur Hinson (gt6483b@prism.gatech.edu) - Young Democrats
Tina Masciangioli (gt0724a@prism.gatech.edu) - Labor Solidarity Network
Emily Shackelford (gt6390d@prism.gatech.edu) - Women's Student Union
Reid Smith (gt6757a@prism.gatech.edu) - Empty the Shelters
Wes Younger (gt5458c@prism.gatech.edu) - Gay and Lesbian Alliance

Georgia Tech Sailing Club

The Georgia Tech Sailing Club is around to teach and promote sailing to the Georgia Tech community. Every quarter, we have a class listed in the Options guide that teaches the basics of sailing. We also have days throughout the quarter dedicated to taking people out on the water to do instruction. Everyone in the club is willing to teach. It is our main goal. However, it is not our only goal. We also provide an outlet for those who would like to learn more about sailing or for those who may already know how to sail. We have a full range of sailboats from windsurfers, singlehand boats (4 brand new Lasers), doublehand boats (6 C15s), Hobie catamarans (4 Hobie 16s), and a few other boats all the way up to keelboats (a J/24 and a C&C 25).

Our goal is to teach sailing to those that do not know how and allow outlets for advanced learning to those that do already sail. We also have a very competitive racing component and many regattas throughout the year to participate in.

Also, one other thing can be listed as a goal of the club. We always have fun. I personally use sailing as my fun and relaxation time, and at Tech everyone needs a way to relax. I cannot think of a better way to relax than sailing. So come on out sailing with us sometime and see if you like it. If you have any questions, toss me an email (gt8017b@prism) or toss one to the sailing club email list (sailing@smash).

Justin Preyer
GTSC Commodore
(and someone who had never sailed before coming to Tech)

Georgia Tech Swim Club

The Georgia Tech Swim Club will be beginning its fourth year this fall. We incourage swimmers of all levels to join for competition or just to get in shape. The Swim Club hosts and attends several swim meets during the year. In October we will be hosting a swim meet at the Aquatics Center in which teams from the Carolinas, Georgia, and Alabama will be participating.

The Swim Club practices in the late afternoon on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays.

For updated practice times or information see our web page at:
http://www.prism.gatech.edu/~dsadmgts
or contact
Courtney Lloyd
gt3651a@prism.gatech.edu
(404)815-9328

The Society of Physics Students (SPS) at Georgia Tech provides a great way to associate with fellow students who are interested in physics. SPS members include both undergraduate and graduate members as well as physics and non-physics majors. Joining the SPS immediately involves you with a friendly group of people who have a wide range of scientific interests and varying levels of proficiency in physics.

The SPS holds meetings regularly; features speakers selected from faculty, outside lecturers, and students; goes on group outings to national research labs and to other facilities of scientific interest; and sponsors activities designed to promote interaction between students and physics faculty.

Membership in the SPS includes a subscription to Physics Today, a great, full-color monthly magazine, and the SPS newsletter, a bimonthly publication of SPS chapter news and accomplishments, both published by the American Institute of Physics.

Find out more about the SPS at Georgia Tech by visiting our web site, posting to the newsgroup, or dropping by for a meeting. Regular meeting information is posted on the web site.

Web: http://www.physics.gatech.edu/people/sps/sps.html
Newsgroup: git.club.sps

Anime O-Tekku

Anime O-Tekku is Georgia Tech's premier Japanse animation fan club. For all those who grew up with Starblazers, Tranzor Z, and Speed Racer or anyone who enjoys Sailor Moon, Voltron or Robotech on Cartoon Network, this is the organization for you. Humongous marathon meetings three times a quarter and theatre showings in concert with the movie committee provide hours and hours of entertaining animation viewing opportunities. Keep up to date with the newest shows from Japan, or just hang out to chat about old favorites. From long time fans to those just curious about the phenomenon sweeping the country, all are welcome. Check out our webpage for meeting dates at http://www.prism.gatech.edu/~gt5568a/ao or e-mail one of our officers if you have any questions.

President	gt0766a@prism.gatech.edu	Doug Wagner
V.P.	gt3165a@prism.gatech.edu	Kenneth Kubik
Treasurer	gt5568a@prism.gatech.edu	Aron Craig

The Society of Women Engineers
at Georgia Tech

SCHOLARSHIPS AWARDED EVERY YEAR
FREE BREAKFAST EVERY QUARTER
FREE FOOD EVERY WEEK

RECRUITERS SPEAK EVERY WEEK ON EVERYTHING FROM BEING A
TEAM LEADER TO
DINNER ETIQUETTE

GET YOUR RESUME TO OVER 200 COMPANIES

BE A PART OF YOUR COMMUNITY
BE A LEADER
JOIN 1 OF OUR 4 OUTREACH PROGRAMS
11 COMMITTEES IN ALL

The Society of Women Engineers (SWE) is an organization primarily devoted to education. SWE's Mission Statement reminds members and officers to increase community and campus awareness of the opportunities in science and engineering, especially for young ladies.

In order to reach the community, SWE relies on our four outreach programs. There are two for high school students, one for middle school students and one for Girl Scouts.

Campus awareness is achieved with informative weekly meetings open to all as well as involvement with such campus events as Engineers Week, the Women's Leadership Conference, and Women's Awareness Week.

COME SEE FOR YOURSELF AND JOIN SWE...
LOOK FOR OUR FLIERS AND BANNERS EVERY WEEK...

SWE TIME:
EVERY TUESDAY 5-6PM
STUDENT SERVICES BLDG
LECTURE HALL, 1ST FLOOR

Psi Upsilon

Some of our brothers like to wear dresses. Psi Upsilon. We're coed. Now that we have your attention, allow us to hold it. Keep reading.

Hi. We're Psi Upsilon, and you've probably never heard of us. That's OK, we don't know you either. We're willing to bet that you know us better after you visit the house - last house on the right on Techwood Drive (our Greek letters look like a fork and a droopy Letter Y). Come to us and debate the meaning of life, the universe and the mysterious force that eats socks over Pan-Galactic Gargle-Blasters.

Ok, so you don't want to BUY your friends. You don't want to spend $60 and a fortune on a new wardrobe to have the privilege of being judged by us. We don't blame you. What we like about Fraternity Rush is food. Specifically, FREE FOOD. Once a year you can wander to strangers' houses so that they will give you food and candy, and you don't have to wear a costume. If you want to get the most out of Rush, be yourself.

Sure, we're rich in tradition, but we're a fraternity, it's almost compulsory. (If you really want to know, we were amongst the first five national fraternities). That's partly why we are coed: we've been around so long the founders forgot to disallow women. The rest of the reason why we are coed is simple: the best way to promote diversity and understanding is to share our Tech adventures with women. The Psi U experience really is unique among GA Tech fraternities.

What else makes us different? Here are some things we came up with:
1) We have hurled more so-called "innocent" household appliances from our roof to their vicious, crunchy, mechanical deaths on the cold pavement below than any other fraternity. (They deserved it. All of them.)
2) We won't cause drowsiness, even when taken with prescription medication. (Avoid heavy machinery though).
3) If you're like the majority of our brothers (male and female), you have already vowed never to "go Greek".
4) Like all other Fraternities, we've fostered our fair share of Presidents (2), famous businessmen (The Coors Brothers), and other notaries.
5) And, oh yeah, we're coed.

More than anything, we are a fraternity of individuals.

We will not try to squeeze you into some cookie cutter of what we think you should be. There is no Psi U dress code. Brothers who never leave the house without a tie do not look down upon those of us who have green hair and wear nothing but T-shirts, jeans, and combat boots; and, of course, the opposite is also true.

There are no "wrong" majors. Within the Walls of Psi U, Mad Scientists mingle with Management Majors and ME's.

You may even be scorning the entire concept of fraternities, and planning on Rushing this fall solely for the free food. Well, you're in good company. Most of our brothers started out with exactly that mindset.

Hi, we're the Gamma Tau chapter of Psi Upsilon, and we are assembling a fighting force of extraordinary magnitude. We'd love to have you along for the ride.

Top 10 Reasons Why a Relationship with God is an Integral Part of Your Tech Experience

Living for the Lord

10. When your professor Laughs every time someone asks a question about the test, you don't have to walk in fear.

- *For God has not given us a spirit of fear, but of power, of love and of a sound mind. -II Timothy 1:7*

9. If you let the Lord order your steps you won't have to worry about choosing between studying for a test and washing clothes.

- *Direct my steps by Your word, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. – Psalm 199:133*

8. 'Cause God doesn't stay at home when you come to school.

- *He will never leave you or forsake you. -Joshua 1:5b*

7. When you're 5 minutes late for class, you need God's wisdom to help you decide whether to walk or wait for the Stinger.

- *The Lord shall preserve your going out and your coming in from this time forth, and even forevermore. -Psalm 121:8*

6. You never have to worry about a 2nd, 3rd, or 4th edition of the Bible coming out.

- *Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. -Hebrews 13:8*

5. 'Cause it's better to rely on Jesus than on the Curve (What side are you on?).

- *Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; In all your ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your paths. -Proverbs 3:5, 6.*

4. When you're taking that Physics test, it helps to know that the Creator of the Universe is on your side.

- *I have more understanding than all my teachers, for your testimonies are my meditation. –Psalm 119:99*

3. When all you can afford is Ramen noodles it's time to trust the Lord to supply all your needs.

- *And my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus. -Philippians 4:19*

2. When you're in the computer lab, and the PC you're on dies in the middle of saving the homework you spent 15 hours working on, isn't it better to cast your cares upon Jesus than to bash your head against the Keyboard in disgust?

- *Cast your burden on the Lord and He shall sustain you. -Psalm 55:22.*

1. You **NEED** Jesus to get you up The Hill at 8:00 in the morning!!

- *...Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. – Ephesians 6:10*

Bible study held every Thursday at 7:30 PM
3rd floor of the Student Center

Sam Merriweather: gt4346c@prism.gatech.edu
Cherie Courseault: gt4803b@prism.gatech.edu

The Dean / Gordon Incident
And Other Really Really Short Stories

Jimmy Lo (unreal@cc.gatech.edu)

Story One
Cause : Amnesia

The concentrated plainness of the hospital smell wreaked in my nostrils like rat intestines and it hurt to breathe the clean distilled air as if each breath shaved away at my insides, cleansing it, carving away pieces of myself like carving away at a melon. I opened my eyes against the bold sunlight. I sheltered it with the back of my hands, streaks of light leaking through the lattices between my fingers. The white danky walls greeted me. I already knew I was in a hospital even before I opened my eyes, from what I've heard as I slept in my waking death, stiffly listening to the hum of the A/C in my right ear and the
pushing along of carts of soft foods and sounds of nurses frantically jotting some notes down on pads.

Speaking of pads, I saw one to my left, hanging there on the wall. It looked like a form of some kind.

Name : Gordon Dwight
Age : 36

I scanned down a lot of useless info.

Cause : Amnesia

—

Story Two
Pretty Nurses and Wonderful Doctors

"Now you remember what I told you two, right?" Anne said in a tone of voice reserved for little children or pets. She was sitting on her heels as she talked to them in the hallway.

"Right. Our father is sick and he might forget who we are, but he will get well really soon cause the nice nurses and the wonderful doctors are doing the best they can. Am I correct? Word for word?" Alice mouthed as she rolled her eyes. She didn't like being treated like a little child.

Her little brother Ben was standing haunched next to her with his hands in his mother's hands, and he was glancing down at his shoes. His auburn long hair almost reached his blue eyes.

—

Story Three
The Dean / Gordon Incident

"I'm not sure what you're talking about, Gordon" I said. Outside I could hear Alice giggling. Mother's voice : "Alice, calm down". Alice's voice : "But grandma! I thought we came here to see daddy!"

"I'm not Gordon" he said, looking away at the window. The curtains were half parted.

"But you have amnesia. You don't KNOW who you are. We're here to TELL you who you are. Why can't you accept this?"

"No, lady." His voice was calm. "I don't have amnesia, woman. I don't know you, I don't know who those whiny children are, and I don't care about this damned hospital."

Pause.

Then his voice was a little louder...

"My name is Dean Phillips, 23 years old. I live in Raleigh North Carolina. I'm a pilot, and my last memory was on October 3rd. My plane was shot down in flames on the gulf of Mexico by the Japanese. I had ejected myself the minute before I was hit, and then I forget what happened next. Little critters, those Japanese. My girlfriend... Jane Louise. She's waiting for me now." He looked around as if she were somewhere in the room. Then he looked up. "See, lady? I'm afraid you're so-called Gordon is someone else entirely. Maybe he's in the next room. I'm not him. I don't have amnesia. My name is Dean Phillips and I remember every goddamned thing like a map etched into my wretched mind."

He took a breath, then lowered his voice.

"By the way, is the war over?"

—

Story Four
The Mirror

The mirror held something entirely different. I groped around for my face, finally comprehending that I was actually looking at myself. My fingers limply slid down my face. Eyes, wrinkled, forlorn, dark and sunken. Nose, wide rimmed, tall. Mouth, plump, thick, pale. Huge features. Gordon. Dean watched as Gordon cried in the mirror.

Or maybe it was the other way around.

—

Story Five
Igorawu

"What war?"

"THE War, dammit woman. Don't you watch the news?"

I looked at him like a big question mark.

He sighed. "OK, history lesson, woman. Apparently, YOU are the one with amnesia. 2002 : Japanese prime minister Igorawu shot dead like a turkey at the Iwo Convention. Ring a bell?"

He tilted his head, waiting. I must've looked stone dead cold or something.

"Are you OK, lady?"

—

Story Six
Jane

Kyle : Sis, it's for you. Some OLD sounding guy

Jane : Hello?

Dean : Jane! My lovely Jane. It's me Dean! Dean Phillips. Do you remember me? Don't tell me I'm crazy. Shhh.. Don't say a word, just listen to me..

Jane : Who the hell are you, mister.

Dean : Wait, don't hang up yet.

(click)

DOOOT DOOOT DOOOT DOOOT DOOOT

—

Story Seven
Untitled

The mirror shattered to pieces, staring at me from all directions. My knuckles were bloody. The shrill sound peirced the silence. I could hear the nurses rushing nearer to pin me down or give me a shot in the butt cheeks. I couldn't think. All I knew was that I needed to get to a phone. I looked around. Aha. There it was, black, sleek, plugged into the wall. My portal to Jane. My fair Jane, I thought. She would understand. But before I could reach my forbidden fruit, I was pinned down and stabbed in the buttocks. Nurses were climbing all over me.

"Calm down, Mr. Dwight. This is for your own good." One of them frantically bandaged my bleeding hand.

—

Story Eight
Laughter Is the Best Medicine

Doctor Wintaker was a tall man, standing more than six feet tall with dark brown hair. Dressed in a cloak of all white, he descended down the stairs like a saint.

"Doctor," Anne called, waving her arms as she came out of the silver doored elevator. "Doctor Wintaker!"

She caught his attention and he spun around, pulling out a blue bic pen from his coat pocket.

"Mrs. Dwight. How may I help you today?" he said. His voice was warm and simple, well suited to be a bedtime story telling Grandfather's voice or some voice in a lozenge commercial.

"I want to know what's wrong with him. I don't want all this medical talk. I don't want lies. I want my Gordon back," Anne said, half whimpering.

"His behavior is natural, Mrs. Dwight. I've seen many patients with similiar conditions. The only thing that can help an amnesia victim is support from his family. That's the only thing you and I can do. Meanwhile, we just have to be patient."

"But all he does is.. watch television. I mean, he sits there and watches all day. Cartoons, the weather channel, ESPN, Ricki Lake. He watches all of that and he laughs and drinks beers,"

"Well, you know what they say. Laughter is the best medicine,"

"And then when I try to talk to him or tell him about who he was, he'd deny it. He comes up with these outrageous stories about being someone else, someone from the future in this big Japanese war or something. Doctor, you've got to help me. It's not like I don't try, but it's so frustrating. The simple truth is that I don't think he WANTS to know who he is. I don't think he cares. He TRULY believes he is this man from the future or whatever."

"Oh you mustn't worry, Mrs. Dwight. He's simply groping for an identity. Don't force it on him. When he's ready, he'll come to you. He'll ask you who he is."

"And then he talks about the future. Last week he says there'll be a hurricane coming through Florida. Hurricane Elmorez, he says. He named it. And then guess what. Today I watched the news and sure enough, they're talking about a hurricane down in Florida. It's called Elmorez."

The doctor cracked a smile.

"Maybe he IS the man from the future"

—

Story Nine
Cause : Shot in left arm. Shot near heart, not quite

I heard the clamor of feet, the blood rushing to my temples. It was a dark room lit with long florescent lights lined against the rounded walls. The dim surroundings flashed a bit in my vision. I moved my neck around, but it hurt. I was clearly in a tunnel. There was a sharp pain in my left arm.

"Don't move, Phillips," a nurse said, looking down.

"Who? Who am I?"

"Dean.. Right? Dean Phillips, right? That's what it says from our records, and it matches with the I.D.s you were carrying when you were shot,"

I had no idea where I was or who I was. I just knew I was going to die. The pain was quelling up in me and I couldn't think. I tried to validate what the freckled redhead nurse said. Shot? Where was I shot? I felt a pain in my left chest. Near my heart, but not quite. Did I remember the shot? And where was I? Was this a hospital? Looked like war to me. Did I remember any war? No, no, no. The gulf war. But that was a long time ago. I don't remember, but I don't think I fought in it. I tried to grasp my name. Merely thinking hurt my body, as if I were pulling needles through it. Dean? No. Didn't ring any bells. Hells bells maybe.

Then I stopped thinking. I was draining away. The nurse shouted something, and I heard people approach me. They shocked me with electricity. I felt it racing through every cell of my body, right down to my fingertips and my big toe. Then I slipped away again.

I slipped back for a second. Clamor. Confusion.

"This one's gonna die. I don't think we can save him, he's been ..."

I drifted away again. Then suddenly, a blinding white light hit me. I guess when they say that your whole life comes rushing back to you like a silent picture show when you die, they weren't kidding.

Images blurred in my mind, clear and crisp. The touch of papers. Yes. It was my office. Familiar. Mattisse painting on my left wall. Coffee next to the phone. The phone rings.

"Gordon Dwight, how may I help you?"

"Gordon, Alice has a cold. I think I'm taking her to the doctor today."

Then voices rushed past me again.
Another moment.
Another time.
Faces.
Ben. Picking Ben up. My mind was pre-occupied with something. Something with significance beyond picking him up from school. Driving my Mercedez down 5th Avenue. It was some papers I was thinking about. Patents. Infringements.

Zoom.

Slam of a door. I didn't care. Anne is such a pain, I thought. She yelled at me from the other side of the door. I was thinking. Still thinking. Something big was circling and circling my mind and it couldn't seem to escape.

The room shrinked into a small hole, sucked rather like coke being sucked through a straw. It must be another memory. Another time.

Pain. I felt pain in my head. I took more Tylenol. I came home, rubbing my temples. Candlelight. I heard something. Everything seemed small. Everything, that is, except for what pressing matter stood like a big impossible wall in my mind. She came from behind me, grabbing me around the waist.

"How was your day, honey?"
"Horrible"
"Well, sit down and forget about it okay? It IS our anniversary, you know. You need to relax. By the way, thanks for all the gifts and flowers today. One gift delivered each hour? That's a pretty ingenious idea, Gordon."
"Gifts? What? Anniversary?" I seemed to be losing it. "Flowers?" I looked around. I saw roses bathing in the candle light.
"What? You mean you didn't send those?"
I looked around blankly.

Then the memory passed.

Flashing light again.
I was being moved, somehow.
I knew it even though I was unconscious.

I heard familiar voices. One was from a little kid, high shrill voice. Very enigmatic enthusiasm in it, even though it carried a sense of sadness. Another voice was unfamiliar. Total foreign territory. Then another voice. Soothing. Familiar. I couldn't place these voices. Who were these people? Did I live with these people?

I don't know. They seemed like nice people though.

Then everything played in reverse, twice as fast. My life was blindingly scratching against my every membrane at light speed.

Make it stop.

Then it did.

"Wait, he's coming back to consciousness." someone said. "Mr. Phillips? Can you hear me?" Why did they call me that? I thought for a fleeting moment.

"Here, hold my hand, Dean. You're gonna be alright, you hear me? You can't die right now. You've got loved ones right? They care about you. Tell me about your loved ones."

The pain hit me again like a red brick. "Anne," I whispered. ", Alice, Ben...". My free hand stretched out as if to touch them. Then the pain was too much and I couldn't whisper any more thoughts.

"One one thousand, two one thousand . . .

—

Story Ten
The Phone Call

The world seemed to spin around me as I sobbed, my body heaving for breaths of air like precious gems. I swallowed back my grief. I couldn't hear the person on the other end of the phone line. All I knew was that he was dead. Kyle had just walked in, and I looked up at him with wet eyes. He knew what had happened.

I swallowed back my tears.

"What were his last words?" I asked.

The cracking voice on the other end said something. Three names. Total strangers to me.

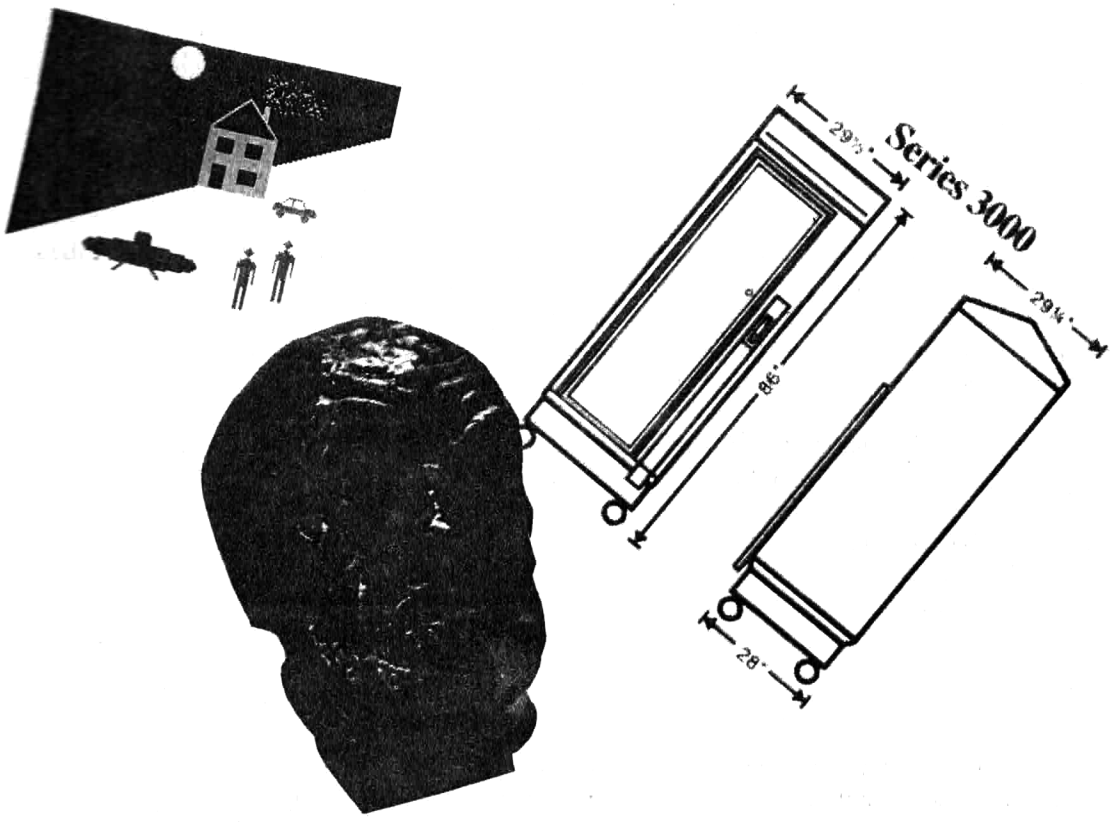
My greif turned into sudden anger and rage.

—

Story Eleven
The Phone Call Part II

I sat there for almost three hours crying, and hating myself for crying. Then the phone rang again. The October snow fell outside the window. It was the fourth ring, and I picked it up. The clock on the wall said five O clock. I didn't say hi. I was in a trance. Who the hell was Anne? Alice? Ben?

"Jane. Oh Jane. I've been waiting years to make this phone call. By now Dean must've died, right? Wait, don't talk. Don't hang up. I know my voice doesn't sound familiar, but I know you, and you know me. This sounds crazy, but I'm Dean."



A Simple Message

by James McDuffie

It began with a simple email message. I did not think that such an impersonal and distant medium could lead to so much. I communicated everyday via email with friends from all over the world and yet these lengthy messages never amounted to what happened from the series of short email messages that started one lazy Friday. The first message came when I had nothing to do except sit at my computer and wait for some kind of contact with the outside world. My friends were all out at various functions for which they had prior commitments, leaving me back home alone with my computer. The first message read simply enough:

"Hello, my name is Odo Femi, if you are James F. McDuffie I have information regarding Dana."

That was the extent of the message, nothing more. In the weeks before I had been inundated with messages from people wanting to know if I was a James McDuffie they knew, in fact I received one message that said that my sister was looking for me. I attributed these confusions of person with the fact that I had about five email addresses listed in search engines. Each time I had replied that no I was not in fact that certain James McDuffie. For some reason this time I decided to play as if I really was the person who they were looking for, so I sent back a message that read:

"So what is the news concerning her?"

It was a simple enough message in which I did not actually admit the fact that I was James F. McDuffie. In fact, my middle name is Lester. Well I received nothing more that day, and the next day this little event was the furthest from my mind. It was not until that afternoon that I received a reply to my message, it read:

"I don't talk to strangers. What is your middle name? Then I will tell you if you don't mind."

This person seemed really anxious to talk to James F. McDuffie since they thought nothing of the fact that I had sent back such an impersonal email message. I was indeed excited by the fact that I might actually get the information from the person so I sent back the first thing that came to my mind: "Fitzgerald". That was the entire content of message, the name Fitzgerald. It was a one in a million chance that I had actually gotten the name correct. Somehow I beat the odds and I received the next day the following message:

"Dana is in trouble. We need to meet, where are you?"

This is the point where I threw caution to the wind, I figured by this point that it was my duty to help out in spite of the fact that I was not the correct person. It seemed like this person actually knew James F. first hand and would recognize him if he was seen in person so I decided to play along some more and actually meet up the person so that I could explain what was going on and still offer to help. At the worst I would have someone pissed at me, while if they did not get pissed I would probably meet an interesting new person. So I sent back a very short message just as I had before:

"I am in Atlanta, GA."

Sending such short and to the point messages felt kind of exhilarating since it was as if I was a spy sending information to my contacts back home. In time the usual sound file played announcing new email: "I have a special delivery for you big boy, ooohh I see your flag is up, do you have something for me too?" I opened my mail reader and there, as I thought, was an email message from Odo:

"Good, meet me at the airport Wednesday at 12 noon by the U.S. Air ticket counter."

It was then that I realized I may be costing someone a lot of money just to find out that I was playing a trick on them. I sent a message back saying that I was not the real James F. McDuffie. After I sent the message I felt assured that this was the end of it. Five minutes later my new mail alarm went off and upon inspection of my inbox I discovered that my last message to Odo had bounced because the username did not exist. I checked to make sure I had sent the message to the same address I had been sending to and discovered everything in order. This was very odd so I called up the provider that hosted the email address. I asked them what had happened to Odo Femi. The woman on the other end of the phone looked through their database of users and told me that they did not have that person in their records as ever having an account. This is the point where it all got strange.

Despite the strangeness of Odo disappearing I made a decision to go to the airport Wednesday. I planned on telling Odo that it was all a misunderstanding, that I had not meant things to go this far and that I would pay for expenses of the trip. Wednesday finally rolled around and I hopped aboard the public transportation to go to the airport. I arrived early around 11:30, sat down on a bench near the ticket counter and watched as people walked in both directions in front of me. As I was waiting there it occurred to me that there was going to be no way that Odo would be able to find me. For one thing I probably did not look like the real James F. McDuffie and Odo would not be holding a sign up or anything since he knew what James looked like. Because of this I got up and started to walk past the ticket counter towards the exit. Just to make sure I could not identify Odo I turned around directly in front of the ticket counter and looked for people that appeared to be searching for someone. Just as my glance had focused on the bench where I had been sitting I felt a hand on my shoulder.

"Ah, James, glad to see you came. We must hurry Dana is in trouble." I looked at my watch, it was precisely noon. I was startled by the fact that I had not seen anybody in the opposite direction before I had turned around. Odo was a tall muscular man with dark skin, black hair and wire rimmed glasses. His voice was soothing to the ears and caused me to follow him as he walked towards the exit. At this point I was not even wondering how he knew I was James. Odo walked towards the exit and I followed him.

After we were outside the airport I expected him to heads towards the parking lot but instead he turned in a direction where there appeared to be nothing but an open field of uncut grass. We walked until we reached a fence that seemed to assure that this was the end of airport property. We climbed over the fence and I noticed that the whole field must be what was left of the dirt they had moved to level off the landing strips. The fence marked the end of where the dirt had been piled and on the other side the ground descended to its normal level. About ten feet from the bottom of the hill were railroad tracks and on the other side, ten feet away from the tracks was the beginning of a wooded area that stretched as far as I could see to the left and right. These tracks were hidden from the world and it seemed like I had stepped into a secret world.

Once we reached the bottom Odo stopped and acted as if he was listening for something. I took my ear to the wind and thought that I heard a woman crying. Odo turned in the direction of the noise and we walked around a curve in the hill that obstructed from view what lay ahead. As we were coming around the curve I noticed that it was indeed a woman sobbing and she was sitting on the tracks balled up and rocking herself. As we walked even closer I heard another noise, it was the sound of an oncoming train. It was not the whistle that conductors usually blow but yet the clatter of the monster upon the tracks. The whistle did not blow because this was not a place where people would be expected to be. When he was pretty close to her Odo stopped and looked at her and simply said the words: "Save her."

The train was in sight down the tracks, this part of it being ominously straight. I managed to get a hold of her but she did not want to be moved. She fought me as I dragged her from her seat to the side of the tracks opposite Odo. He just stood there and stared at the events taking place. With a little effort I managed to get her sufficiently away from the tracks so that I would have some lee-way if she managed to break free of my grasp before the train came. When the train started to pass in front of us leaving us safe from its affects she gave up her resistance and just sat down and began to cry some more.

The train was only about twenty cars long but it seemed much longer at that time. To me the train seemed to go on forever with the only sound coming from the person whom I guessed was Dana. After the train passed I noticed that Odo was gone, there was no one in sight but Dana and I. It was only after the train had passed that she spoke, "Why did you save me? I came here to die alone, how did you know I was here." I then recounted about how I had been put in these circumstances.

"And by the way, who is Odo," I asked.

"Odo?"

"Yes the guy that led me here, he seemed to know you."

"I know no one named Odo."

It turned out that she had just lost her husband in a car accident and was on her way to spend time with family when she decided to kill herself. The mystery behind what had happened and my selfless actions to save her touched her heart. We exited the secret place beyond the field and I took her back into the airport to sit and talk over coffee. We ended up spending that whole day together and the next day I took her to her family and was invited to stay. We grew really close in the months that followed. Eventually we ended up falling in love and getting married which brought joy to both us and our friends and family. It has been several years since that first message and I still do not understood what happened, but I am grateful that it did, for now I have more because of a simple email message than anything else has or ever will bring me.

Cool Aloe

-Danny Orrock

Cool aloe. That stuff is the bomb when you're sunburnt. Sunburn doesn't usually bother me too much, but I think the atmosphere called in sick the other day. I mowed this elderly neighbor's jungle of a lawn for twenty bucks. At that price I might have been able to write it off as community service. The grass was so thick, the air was so hot, that what should have been forty minutes of zippety-doo-da turned into two-stroke engine hell that wasn't finished until the next morning. I swear somebody didn't want that lawn to get mowed. I had to take a slingblade to the meadow grass in the back because the mower refused to operate under such conditions. So many setbacks and calamities…I broke a pair of pliers while adjusting the blade height…I ran over the gas cap…the backyard was impossibly tall. Man, I even saw a snake that day. He wasn't big or dangerous, but I'm sure he knows other snakes who are. I wouldn've worn a shirt or sunscreen if I had known what I was involving myself in. Instead, I bared my veteran shoulders once again. They've seen a lot of sun, from New Zealand's depleted ozone to Arizona's generous January rays. But this was beyond sunny. I had to call it a day when the bolt to the mower's handle mercifully broke off. The hardware store was closed and wouldn't reopen until the next morning, but I wasn't protesting. The neighbor's back yard would have to wait until tomorrow. I now had the evening to relax. You know, spend some quality time with my sunburn.

It hit me in the third inning of the Braves game. I mean it really hit me. I was glowing so bright I would have made a liquor store window jealous. Definitely time to break out the miracle gel. That aloe sure does feel good. It feels so good, that I'll bet there are some addicts out there who get sunburnt just to heighten their pleasure. Probably fill up their bathtub with the stuff and just lie there. Actually, that sounds quite appealing…But, with today's mowing market being what it is, I can't afford forty gallons of aloe. I'll just leave that to the junkies.

A Proposal to Run for SGA

-Kiefer

Every year, Tech holds elections for the Student Government Association. Of course, as the last election only had a turnout of 14.1% of the student population, it wouldn't be surprising if you spend your entire stay here without noticing. And considering the level at which SGA seems to effect most students' lives, it might not be your fault if you don't.

The Student Government Association does many important things for our community. They instituted the Honor Code (it's now official: Cheating is bad). They resolved NOT to change the fight song (whew). And they've...they've....I'm sure they've done something else.

But most importantly, they control the student activity fee budget...except for the part they aren't allowed to touch, like the SAC and Student Center personnel salaries, which, from my understanding from the posts seen on many newsgroups made by SGA representatives, accounts for the majority of the budget. (If any member can and wishes to correct me on any of the assertions made in the essay, please do so.) And if the SGA *were* to try some large upheaval of the status quo, they can be over-ruled by the Administration, causing the student group to be nothing more than a puppet regime.

During the last SGA election, allegations of campaign improprieties were levied against several candidates, causing confusion in the minds of many voters, and a close race. The elected president only defeated the runner-up by under 20 votes, leading many a SGA supporter to comment that yes, each person's vote **does** matter. Of course, that assumes that the choice between either candidate matters.

Looking at the campaign information given, if there was a difference between candidates, they sure didn't bother to let anyone know. From the ever informative posters that littered campus with the helpful "Vote for <<NAME>>" as their only text, to the campaign promises enunciated in The Technique and other forums which consisted mainly of "I'll listen to the students" and nothing else, there was absolutely NOTHING to go on when voting, unless you happened to know the candidates personally.

It is this sort of popularity contest politics that result in the high level of apathy among the general populace in "real" elections, since this childish nonsense is the first (and frequently, last) impression of elections and politics most people see. This pointless exercise is a primary cause to low voter turnout in "THE REAL WORLD". So how can anyone be surprised to see that under a third of eligible voters go to the polls even during a Presidential election?

Of course, this is just one jaded person's opinion, but jaded people are oh-so-easy to come by at Tech, which brings me to an idea. If enough students on campus agree with the principle, I am willing to be the initiator, and follow through on it. How about I (or some other volunteer) run for SGA President on a 1-issue campaign? True, I usually loathe 1-issue campaigns (see Perot, Ross), but compared to the usual 0-issue campaigns around here, it would be an improvement.

The 1-issue I propose to run on is: The disbanding of the SGA. A joke government like the current SGA is worse than no government at all, as it does nothing but maintain an illusion of representation that placates students, prospective students, and administration alike. If Tech students rose as one to demand a removal of their "representative body", it would bring to the attention of people both in and out of Tech that the student population has no real say in the running of their school. Best case scenario: a new, truly representative body, with real power and authority is formed to replace the sham we have now. Worst case scenario: We rid ourselves of the current, powerless organization, and stop pretending that we have any say in how this school is run.

Would Tech without the SGA be any different that with it? I truly doubt it. But we would be rid of any pretense that the circle-jerk meetings of the Association are accomplishing anything other than making us all feel dirty afterwards.

So why not vote for "None of the Above"? If you agree with me, please let me know, and as I said, if enough people do believe in this, I will work to make it a reality. Likewise, if you believe you have a compelling argument against this idea, contact either me, or the entire student populace through this forum.

How to save the world, part 1

In the wake of the Microsoft War....

-Ricky Anderson

How do we save the world? That, indeed, is a serious question. I doubt there is a person among us that does not honestly believe that serious changes are needed, not only in this country, but worldwide if we are to advance as a society. This is universally agreed upon by most reliable sources (ones that I won't take the time to name. Read some magazines; it will do you good). However, just how to do it is greatly disagreed upon. Liberals will try to tell you that more government is the solution. More government attempting to solve more problems that plague the world, not only at home, but abroad as well. Conservatives will try to tell you that we need people to become moral. Perhaps if we get the government off our backs about how much fat is in our foods, or what types of web browsers can be bundled with which Operating Systems and so forth, we can get back to what is good and moral in our society. Just a society with no drugs, no sex for pleasure, and women being forced to shove bodies of mass through their loins against their will. Yes, this certainly might improve society. Socialists and communists will tell you that the only way to improve society is to become a collective body. People in society must subordinate their will to the will of the whole. That way, only what is deemed best for society would be done. Everyone would be equal and greed would be outlawed. On the complete flip side of that Libertarians will tell you that the best way to save the world is to totally back off with the regulations and leave people alone. Perhaps if we just allow people to live their own lives and only meddle in cases of directly violating another person's rights.

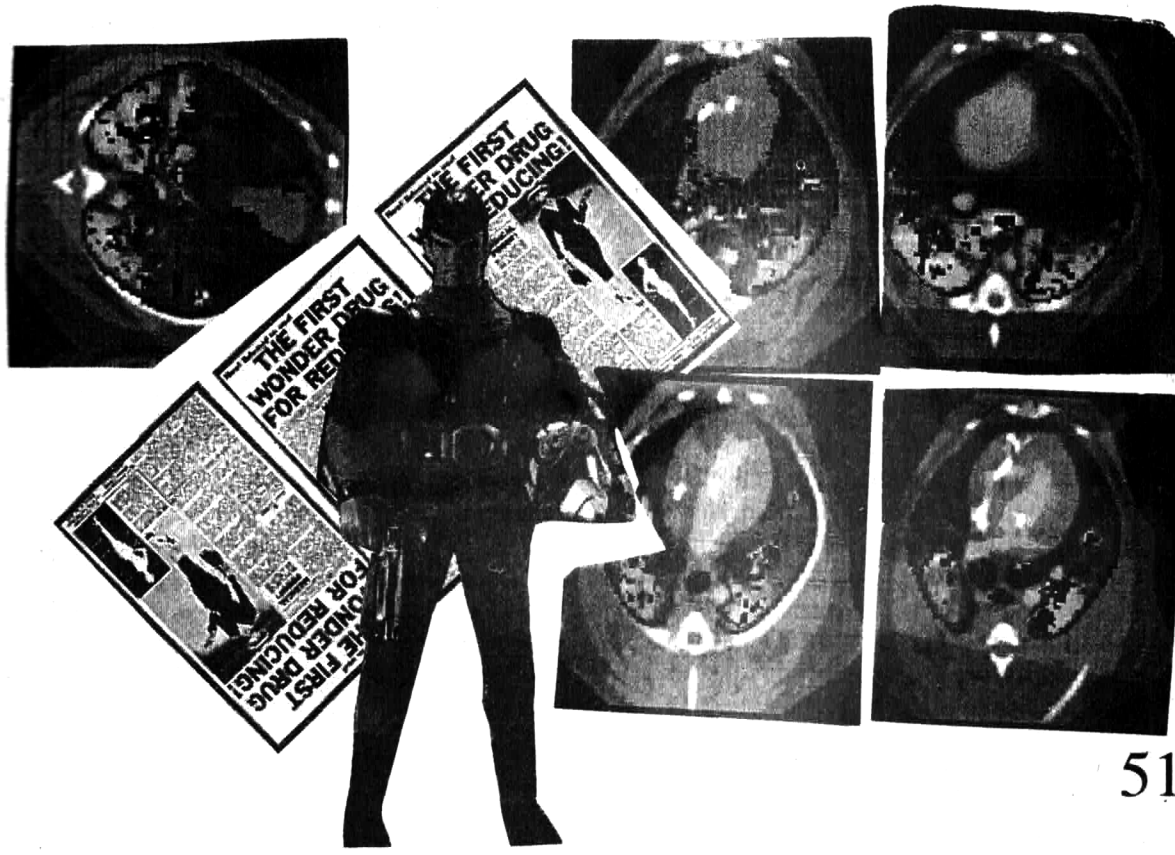
Let's now go back in reverse. What would the libertarians say, for example, about the Microsoft War and the recent plight of Bill Gates? Well, being consistent with their "laissez-faire" policy, they would probably tell you that Bill Gates is entitled to every penny he earns honestly, and if he wants to bundle his web browser with his Operating System, or anything else for that matter, then so be it. If his only desire is to crush his competition from Netscape, more power to him. Well, let's go to an individual level for a moment. Let's say I were selling lemonade. You could get it for 15 cents with a cup or for 10 cents if you had your own cup. However, the cups I had were made of very thin paper. There was enough to last the entire cup of lemonade, but your hands would still get a bit wet and that can, of course, be annoying. Now, let's say that someone opened a styrofoam cup stand right next to me and began to sell cups for 4 cents each. That means you could now slowly enjoy your lemonade without getting your hands all wet and save a penny. Well, I don't like that very much, so I decide to lower my prices and pull a dirty trick. I now market my lemonade for the same price of 10 cents, but require you to take my cup with it. I will not sell it to you with giving you my cup as well. Well, now it's cheaper for you to just buy my lemonade and ignore the cup salesman. Would I really want someone telling me that I wasn't allowed to do that? No, not really. I definitely would not enjoy being told what I could and couldn't do by anyone (which leaves why I have a girlfriend a total mystery). However, Bill Gates already has several godzillion dollars in the bank. Why would he need more? It doesn't seem fair for him to have so much money when we constantly see people on campus sleeping on the street and desperately need help, or when there are so many useful minds that can't make it to good schools because of the cost. It just doesn't seem fair. So, even though I would not want to be told what to do in his position, this philosophy doesn't make me feel good. Therefore, I don't like it at all. Let's keep searching...

So, let's take another look at the political philosophy of Social Communism. They would say that Bill Gates is absolutely wrong for what he is doing, because not only is he forcing people to take his web browser in an attempt to crush his competition, but he's making millions of dollars a day at the same time. Why should he have more money than anyone else? What is wealth? Is he any better than anyone else? Aren't we all created equal, according to our own Declaration of Independence? Yes, in a truly great society, none takes more than what he needs. The accumulated wealth of the year would enter into a theoretical pool of money and be distributed according to everyone's necessary expenses. Yes, as a college student, I like that very much. After all, it's much more important to society for me to have an education than for Bill Gates to have a multi-million dollar home. Why would he need all that when I get by on a bed, a kitchen, and a bathroom? Yes, this philosophy I enjoy very much.

Let's take a look at the conservatives. Their position as far as economics is very similar to the Libertarians. They, too, would feel that Gates has a right to his house and property, so I won't bother explaining it all again. Most of them would probably not care about his mansion unless he suddenly opened up a prostitution ring for horny nerds and started performing massive numbers of abortions for the whores in his employ.

Let's now cross the line and take a look at Liberals. They certainly would tell you that Bill Gates is certainly being greedy. They would most likely say that it is wrong for him to bundle his browsers in an effort to take customers away from someone else. They would even tell you that the amount of money he earns is grotesque. However, they are only going to take a measly portion of his income for distribution amongst the needy. This figure is around 40%. Assuming he makes $100 Million (which I realize is small, but I don't have the exact figures), that still leaves him 60 million dollars at his disposal. Sure, maybe property taxes might push it up around half of his income, but the point is that he still has a lot more than he needs. So, the liberal plan does a lot to help people like me who are forced to live in rat holes, but it simply does not go far enough.

So, let's recap. The libertarian plan I certainly liked because it was "hands off," but there were parts that just made me uncomfortable. I just couldn't stand the fact that he is allowed to have so much when so many have so little. It was fair to him, but not fair to everyone. The conservative plan was also along these lines. The liberal plan made some progress, but it just didn't go far enough. Even if they take half of what he earns and distributes that among people like me, it still leaves him with more than he needs. Just think of how much good could be accomplished with the rest of his money. This is where the socio-communist plan comes in. This leaves everyone with what they need and nothing more. That way, there will be no poor people and no rich people. No one is any better or worse than anyone else. We all live in perfect harmony. Doesn't that just make you feel good? That's so much better than being rich and surrounded by cold, heartless money while having city-wide hunger and winter-time "bumsicles" (when a homeless bum freezes during the night) on your conscience. Well, we'll certainly get to part 2 next time. If the NAR publishers will allow me a next time....



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The best of git.club.nar

(Disclaimer: As this is merely the "best" of git.club.nar, posts may be highly edited. All attempts have been made to keep the spirit of each post, but the views expressed here may not entirely coincide with those of the listed poster. To have your own say, simply post to the newsgroup.)

From: postmaster@127.0.0.1 (solomon)
Subject: Midnight Madness
Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 06:41:59 GMT

Please, I implore the lot of you, do not participate in this activity. Among all of the Tech traditions, Midnight Madness holds the honor of being not only the most pointless, but also the most irritating. I extend an insincere apology to those of you out there who don't agree and I extend a sincere apology to those of you who enjoy the practice. A frivolous activity so incredibly decadent and rude has no place on Tech campus. To those that live on campus, that's a strong statement, for we know the lows that Tech can sink to.

A "relief of stress" is what it is rationalized as. Poorly rationalized, might I add. Imagine the stress that adds up for the people who absolutely deplore this event and everything that it represents. Screaming does nothing to reduce stress and if you're actually desperate enough to think that it might help your grades in any way, please leave campus and do not return. We don't need you here.

What it should truly be regarded as these days is an excuse for drunk frat boys (the worst kind) to yell the word "fuck" as loudly as possible. Must I comment on the maturity level evident here? Here is an actual screaming incident I heard last quarter: "Fuck!!!" "Shut up!" "Fuck your mom!" "I'm trying to study!" "Um... You're mom's a ... um ... FUCK!!!!" How enlightening for those of us who have a vocabulary, don't you think? (Disclaimer: This is not typical of frat boys. This is an isolated incident. Send all angry e-mail to yr_mom@mypants.org.)

So how many of you out there want to be associated with these people? How many want to be thought of nothing more than a moron with a powerful set of vocal chords? If you do, have a good life and I hope to have the opportunity to burn off your extremities with acid, ignite all the hair on your body, and carve you slowly into bite-size chunks. If you don't, have a good life and I hope to have the opportunity to burn off your extremities with acid, ignite all the hair on your body, and carve you slowly into bite-size chunks, but sleep with you first.

From: DeAnna Janecek <gte393e@pop.prism.gatech.edu>
Subject: Re: Midnight Madness
Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 10:15:38 -0800

Good sir, I believe that there's only one release for the obvious agitation that caused you to rant in such a manner. That would be to join the rest of us who scream "to release stress" in a non-violent way. If I had released the sudden wave of panic and stress that hit me during the calculus review last nite when I discovered that our dear TA Dima would not be grading my exam, but would in fact be Prof. Belinfante, and had in fact released it in your general direction, I would not be having to write this rather lengthy run on sentence because you would not have been around to write the post that this is a reply to. And yet, that one scream at midnite helped me release that anxiety, that "angst". There's something about screaming like a banside (banshee) at the stroke of midnite that does something for a person's state of mind. Thank you very much.

Perhaps I ought to do a "shout" out for you tonite in the hopes that you will join us in this obviously immature form of emotional expression.

From: gte926e@prism.gatech.edu (michelle)
Subject: Re: Midnight Madness
Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 18:52:45 GMT

solomon wrote:

>"Fuck!!!" "Shut up!" "Fuck your mom!" "I'm trying to study!" "Um... You're mom's a ... um ... FUCK!!!!"

i think i know who screamed this. iffy did. he did it because that was his last quarter here with finals. he screamed that in particular because he was making fun of the dorks that live in smith. he was not trying to be intellectual or anything silly like that. he was making fun of people. so before you decide to rant about how stupid people are you should do your homework and know what you are talking about.

i totally agree that the screaming is needless, annoying and stupid. but what give you or me the right to say that they are stupid for carrying on with such activities. it IS true that screaming releases stress. and also, i believe in whatever makes people feel better. so if that is it then so be it. if you don't like it. don't participate in it. simple as that.

From: postmaster@127.0.0.1 (solomon)
Subject: Re: Midnight Madness
Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 18:59:04 GMT

DeAnna wrote:

>Good sir, I believe that there's only one release for the obvious agitation that caused you to rant in such a >manner. That would be to join the rest of us who scream "to release stress" in a non-violent way.

Hmm. That just might work... ;)

>If I had released the sudden wave of panic and stress that hit me during the calculus review last nite
{snip}

You should have just screamed then. I think it would have caused a chain reaction of screams that would have shaken Skiles to its very foundations.

>There's something about screaming like a bansidhe (banshee) at the stroke of midnite that does something for a >person's state of mind. Thank you very much.

There's also something that a high-powered rifle, a tall building, and a clear day can do for a person's state of mind... but we won't get into that.

>Perhaps I ought to do a "shout" out for you tonite in the hopes that you will join us in this obviously immature >form of emotional expression.

I won't join, but if you shout for me, I will appreciate the effort and thank you for it.

From: postmaster@127.0.0.1 (solomon)
Subject: Re: Midnight Madness
Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 19:33:03 GMT

michelle wrote:
>solomon wrote:

>>"Fuck!!!" "Shut up!" "Fuck your mom!" "I'm trying to study!" "Um... You're mom's a... um ... FUCK!!!!"
>i think i know who screamed this. iffy did. he did it because that was his last quarter here with finals. he
>screamed that in particular because he was making fun of the dorks that live in smith. he was not trying to be
>intellectual or anything silly like that.
OK, I'll grant you that Smith is full of dorks, but a graduating senior should be one of the people that realizes the fact that doing something like that can be truly irritating.

>he was making fun of people. so before you decide to rant about how stupid people are you should do your
>homework and know what you are talking about.
And before you attempt a rebuttal, you should examine both my argument and yours more closely. I was speaking of foolish actions, not stupid people. So what are you basing your argument on, the theory that it's ok to scream in public if it's for the purpose of "making fun of people," or that it's ok if, and only if, you're Iffy? Those are the only two choices you've presented here. Since you're implying that you "know what you are talking about," as opposed to myself, one of these two must be valid. I'm confused as to which one. (Plus, I think Iffy is cool.)

>i totally agree that the screaming is needless, annoying and stupid. but what give you or me the right to say that
>they are stupid for carrying on with such activities.
Ok, here you agree with my original point, then pervert my original point, assumingly accidentally. You state that the action of screaming is needless, annoying, and stupid. That was what I was attempting to convey. Thank you for supporting me. However, in the absolute, you seem to have misconstrued what I was trying to say. I didn't want to express that people themselves are stupid, just that they commit foolish actions. This could be due to poor writing on my part, or misinterpretation on yours. Knowing me, it's probably the former. So to answer your question, nothing gives you or me the right to say that they are stupid for any reason at all, and I never wanted to give the impression that I had that right.

>it IS true that screaming releases stress.
Ok, so now you're assigning a purpose to an action you stated just one paragraph before to be "needless." Make up your mind. Is it needless, or does it have real value? And as for screaming releasing stress, of course it does. But does it release enough to make it worth the stress caused for the rest of us? Does it make a noticeable difference? Does it actually help your grades? Or does it instead create a false impression of security? I think that if somebody believes that screaming releases stress, then it will for them. However, I don't want them to think that it makes their problems go away or get easier, because it really doesn't.

>and also, i believe in whatever makes people feel better.
Admirable and rational.

>if you don't like it. don't participate in it. simple as that.
I don't. But it isn't "simple as that." You sound like you don't want me to speak out on this, but I know you and I don't think that's true. I simply think that if less people participated, it would be better for the campus as a whole. Am I not allowed to express that opinion in a public forum?

From: gte926e@prism.gatech.edu (michelle)
Subject: Re: Midnight Madness
Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 21:07:19 GMT

solomon wrote:

you see... now... you do have a right to complain about whatever you want. but that is all it is. just complaining. many of these screamers have stated that it makes them feel better and more relaxed when they scream. not to mention that it is a tech tradition. now i dont participate in tech traditions. and i may think they are foolish. but i don't hold it against anyone who does, because if that is what makes them feel better... then so be it. sure this screaming habit is foolish, but every night at midnight when i hear those screams, i have to smile. because it is that foolish. and isn't that the purpose. finals are so serious, and well... final. it's nice that such a tight-assed place as tech can be foolish and playful. that is why i can't hold it against them. they are doing something that makes them feel better and that gives them a chance to break away from all this serious studying.
you can go on and on about this and try to argue with me because that is your only true purpose, but what do you expect to accomplish. do you expect the whole campus to quit it's traditional practice to suit your beliefs? most likely they won't and will just look at you as a whining little freshman that is trying his damnedest to be different and cool and go against the norm and tradition. sure, make this your cause. but that is YOUR personal belief. keep it to yourself. unless it really makes you feel that much better about yourself to put other peoples beliefs down.

From: unreal@cc.gatech.edu (Jimmy (the unreal))
Subject: Re: Midnight Madness
Date: 18 Mar 1998 14:32:20 GMT

solomon wrote:
: Please, I implore the lot of you, do not participate in this activity.

He is right, everybody! Hear the truth in those words! Screaming is immature and accomplishes nothing. All screamers are bound to go to hell! The hand of God will crush thee under his mighty grip, until your vocal cords disintegrate! The fires of hell shall leap up and swallow thy immaturity! Listen up and repent, all ye who have ears!

Repent! And remember, screaming is a sin. Don't do it. Just say no.

From: gte393e@acmey.gatech.edu (DeAnna L. Janecek)
Subject: Re: Not quite screaming.... (was Re: Midnight Madness)
Date: 19 Mar 1998 06:03:25 GMT

Second rant: DON'T SCREAM AN HOUR LATER THAN YOU'RE S JPPOSED TO!!!! I almost fell off of my chair... good thing I wasn't higher up... I may've fallen out of my window.....

Psychological Experiment

Padraig

Stephen was an ordinary college student. He spent his money on beer, his time on parties, and his lies on the cheerleading squad. But, it wasn't long until his lifestyle caught up with him. One day, he simply found himself flat broke. He had spent the wad of money his parents had given him to last his first quarter at Georgia Tech, but they didn't realize the high taxes that the state of Georgia placed on alcohol. And he was too far away to go home, and sending money would take too long.... he needed food right away. Luckily, Stephen found out that the Psychology department would pay money in order to perform psychological experiments on you. "Great!" thought Stephen. "That should work out nicely." So, he decides that for a couple hamburgers, he can donate his mind to science for a few minutes, at least...

The next day he arrives at the Psychology department, ready to help Graduate students get credit, and ready to make himself a couple hundred dollars richer. He finds a gentleman in a white lab coat behind a counter and approaches him. "Hi, my name is Stephen Wix, and I heard that you guys will pay money if I agree to a psychological experiment."

"Oh, you too, eh?" replied the man.

"Excuse me?"

"You're just here for the money, aren't you? That's all they care about. Every time you punks walk in the door it's 'How much money can this get us? Will that be cash or check? When can I pick it up?' No one thinks about humanity any more. No one cares about sacrificing his time for his fellow man. They're just a bunch of greedy little bastards that only think about themselves. And you're just like the rest. You goddam bottom feeders! If we weren't so short handed, I'd bludgeon your head in!"

Stephan was understandably confused. "Look, I don't know who you are or what your problem is, but I need money and you need experiments, so maybe we can help each other out."

"Oh, sure, now he talks of helping people out! Next I suppose you're going to tell me that you don't get something for nothing, eh? Well go and pull that one on your mother. I think you owe her that much. She's worked hard all her life, probably selling crack and whoring her body on the streets to earn enough money to send you here, and you just want more, don't you?"

"Excuse me? What did you just say about my mother?"

"Well, you look somewhat familiar? Where are you from?

"Trenton, New Jersey," replied Stephen.

"HA! I thought so. I do know your mother. I thought you looked familiar. You're the Wix boy...That whore got around. There wasn't a suit in the entire red light district that she didn't bang for a buck. So, what do you think of that? Hell, I banged her too. I could be your father, but I really couldn't give a shit because you're just a selfish bastard anyway. Your slut mom should have gutted you with a coat hanger like she did to your brothers and sisters. But she did it all just to send you here. And you've turned out to be nothing but a selfis-" Stephen begins swinging away at the man in the lab coat uncontrollably. He tried to maintain stature, but it was just too much. "AHH! OH! OUCH!" Stephen kept swinging away, beating the man almost to the ground, when he screamed, "STOP!" in a very commanding voice. Extremely startled by the power in the man's voice, Stephen stopped and just stared at the man. He pulled a tape recorder from his pocket and spoke into it, "Human response to insult of mother. Result: physical violence." The man pushed stop on the tape recorder, looked at Stephen and explained, "Now, if you'll just give me your full name and mail box number, you should receive your check in about three days...."